

A FRIEND CALLED EMMA

by

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I/E. CARPARK - OSCAR'S CAR - MORNING

OSCAR STEVENSON (24), a tall wiry young man parks his crappy Ford Focus out the front of a decrepit Aged Care Facility. He turns off the engine. He sighs.

Outside, a murder of crows eye off an overflowing trash can, bellowing a ritual-like chorus as they begin their hunt.

EXT. PUBLIC AGED CARE FACILITY - LATER

Oscar walks past the sign out the front of the facility, stained brown from boar water. Missing various letters it now states: RIV RSIDE AGE CARE C NTRE.

INT. PUBLIC AGED CARE FACILITY - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar, walking down a gloomy hall, turns into the open door of room 32. There's nothing but a stripped bed. He frowns.

INT. PUBLIC AGED CARE FACILITY - RECEPTION - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar approaches the RECEPTIONIST.

OSCAR

Hi, I'm looking for my father? He was in room 32.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh, Mr Stevenson, yes, he's been moved. Let me just check what-

(Tapping at Computer)

-room he's in now... Oh, he's in the second building, room 217. Just head out the door and turn right, the path will lead you straight to his new building.

OSCAR

Thanks.

INT. AGED CARE FACILITY - TREVOR'S ROOM - LATER

Oscar quietly steps into room 217. By the window stands TREVOR STEVENSON (60), wearing nothing but doc martins, white jockies and a dirty fluro-yellow Hi-Vis safety vest. He stares out the window quietly humming a soft tune.

OSCAR

Hey Dad...

TREVOR

(Turning to Oscar)

Dad? Where's Dad?

Trevor ducks down on his knees behind his bed in fear.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Don't tell him about the raincoat!
I didn't mean to do it!

OSCAR
No, no, it's just me, Oscar.

Trevor eyes Oscar suspiciously.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
I brought you some sweets. Do you
want some chocolate?

Oscar holds out a box of assorted chocolates. Trevor
cautiously gets up from behind the bed and takes the box.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
What on Earth are you wearing?
There's no fork-lifts in the
nursing home Dad, you don't need a
safety vest...

TREVOR
(Angry)
I like to maintain a high standard
of visibility!

OSCAR
Ok! Sorry! At least put some
trousers on...

Oscar opens the draw of a dresser in search of some clothes
but is interrupted by THE DOCTOR who looks into the room.

THE DOCTOR
Hello, are you Mr Stevenson's son?

OSCAR
(Looking up)
Oh, yes, I am.

THE DOCTOR
(Shaking Oscar's hand)
Hi, I'm Dr Michaelson. Can I speak
with you in my office?

OSCAR
Sure...

INT. PUBLIC AGED CARE FACILITY - DOCTOR'S OFFICE - LATER

The Doctor sits down at his desk and places a file on on it.
Oscar sits down opposite him.

THE DOCTOR

Look, I tried to get through to your sister about this but I couldn't get an answer on her home phone, you wouldn't happen to have her mobile numb-

OSCAR

Oh, no, Harriet is on her big family trip around Europe, I promised her I would take care of everything so she wouldn't stress while she's away- I did speak to someone about this at reception-

THE DOCTOR

Oh, I apologise, that probably hasn't come through to me yet- it's just that, this is quiet serious...

The Doctor opens the file and pulls out some photos.

OSCAR

What's the matter?

THE DOCTOR

Let me just first stress that this is a phase that quiet a few dementia patients go through. They can sometimes get confused and scared by not being able to complete normal everyday tasks and they can lash out, violently.

The Doctor pushes the prints over to Oscar.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Your father assaulted his room-mate the other day, as you can see, he left quite a mark.

Oscar takes a glimpse of the prints then pushes them away.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now, the family of your father's roommate are understandably upset. Obviously because of the state of mind of our patients, the police are not involved, we handle things internally.

(Pausing for the but)

However, to help calm the family of the roommate, I have decided to transfer your father to a new facility.

OSCAR

Where to?

THE DOCTOR

Well obviously I'm going to try and find somewhere as close as possible to you or your sister-

OSCAR

Ok...

THE DOCTOR

But I do have to state that my personal advice to your family would be to consider taking your father into a private facility.

OSCAR

Ok...

THE DOCTOR

Patients in this phase test the resources of public facilities, I feel that he would be much better off in a place with his own room, and with less crowded common areas...

(Beat)

Unfortunately your father is still a relatively young man, he's still strong. If he hurts anyone else the sedatives we'd have to administer would leave him bed-ridden... That is an option, now, but not ideal.

OSCAR

How much would private care cost?

THE DOCTOR

Well, you'll be able to put his pension towards it, but you could be looking at least an extra 500 a month on top of that.

OSCAR

500? I'm a PHD student... I can barely pay my own rent!

THE DOCTOR

Well, that's why I think it's best that you discuss this option with your sister.

OSCAR

(Clearly stubborn)

No, no. I'll handle it.

EXT. THE UNIVERSITY OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA - AFTERNOON

A sunny spring afternoon. The UWA campus on the Swan River. The distinctive symphony of Australian BIRD SONGS.

INT. UNIVERSITY - SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Oscar sits before his SUPERVISOR in a small dingy office.

SUPERVISOR

Look, I got you that tutoring position, that's all I have.

OSCAR

You must know someone with funding that needs help with... something...

SUPERVISOR

Oscar, you need to focus on your own thesis, you're up for review after the summer break and I've yet to see a single encouraging result and I'm your supervisor!

OSCAR

It's coming. I'll get it done.

SUPERVISOR

Look, I like your work but treating the elderly with amphetamines isn't the PR gold mine that the faculty is looking for. The funding cuts from the government are coming and if you aren't showing early results, I'm worried you're going to be the first one cut.

OSCAR

Look, I'm handling it, I'll have something to present very soon.

SUPERVISOR

If you want help, you have to ask, I can't-

OSCAR

I'm fine. I'd just want some extra cash for Chrissy, that's all.

SUPERVISOR

Well, I've done the best I can. You could try and do some private tutoring but over the summer there isn't much demand for that.

INT. UNIVERSITY - CHEMISTRY LAB - AFTERNOON

Oscar slumps into his desk chair in his old beige 1970s-era designed chemistry lab. He sighs, falling into deep thought.

He leans down to his bottom draw, unlocks it with a key and pulls out a small security box.

Placing it on his desk, he opens it with a second key. He peers inside where he finds twenty or so plastic baggies filled with various red pills.

Oscar pulls out his phone, he nervously looks around the lab, there's nobody there. He dials a number.

OSCAR
 (Into phone)
 Hey Max. It's Oscar.
 (Listening)
 Yeah, yeah, cool, well I was just wondering if you still had a connection, you know?
 (Listening)
 Well, I've got say.. Fifty?
 (Listening)
 Yeah... ASAP if possible.
 (Listening)
 Cool, you remember the spot?
 (Listening)
 Yeah, I'll leave it there. Call me when it's done. Cya.

Oscar hangs up. He stares at the pills.

DAN (O.C.)
 Hey, how's it going?

Oscar SLAMS the box shut in fright and turns to find DAN (24), a well built footballer in a tight fitting t-shirt.

OSCAR
 You scared the shit out of me.

DAN
 Sorry! What's up with you?

OSCAR
 Just... Nothing...

DAN
 Cheer up, it's the last day of finals. Are you coming to the Guild's big piss-up tomorrow?

OSCAR
 PHDs don't stop for summer.

DAN
 (Clowning)
 Ooo, sorry, Mr big shot PHD.

OSCAR
 Fuck off.

DAN

Come on man, I've got this awesome place I'm house-sitting. I'll call some peeps over, you can bring your special stash, we'll get fucked up before heading out and all your worries will float away...

OSCAR

No, I'm serious, I've got way too much stuff on.

DAN

Boring!

OSCAR

Sorry.

DAN

(Leaving)

Well, let me know if you change your mind.

EXT. UNIVERSITY - QUADRANGLE - AFTERNOON

Oscar walks across the quadrangle to the car-park. A light SLAP of bare feet on grass announces the approach of a stunning 6 foot bronzed Australian brunette who leans into Oscar playfully. He turns to find JESS (21) smiling at him.

OSCAR

Hey-

Jess grabs Oscar's hand and starts jumping up and down excitedly. Oscar's face lights up for the first time.

JESS

Oscar! Guess what!

OSCAR

Jess! What?

JESS

I got a distinction!

OSCAR

Oh... Congratulations!

Jess hugs Oscar. He hover-hands awkwardly.

JESS

Thank you so much! I'd be fucked if it wasn't for your help.

OSCAR

Hey, well, you did it, I was just-

JESS
So yeah! Time to celebrate! Are you
coming to the guild bash tomorrow?

OSCAR
Umm... I...

JESS
Come on! You've gotta come with me!

Jess batters her gratuitously blue eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNIVERSITY - CAR-PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar leans on his car and dials a number.

OSCAR
Hi, Dan, yeah, about your shindig
tomorrow, can I bring a friend?

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Oscar slumps into the corner desk in his bedroom. He wakes
his computer, a spreadsheet filled with graphs and numbers
stares back at him. He sighs.

Twisting his chair 90 degrees he turns to the other corner of
his desk. It's covered in Lego, a large scene is under
construction. It features a large mansion on the edge of an
island. He positions the figurines as they play and frolic in
the grounds of the house. His tension seems to ease.

A male and female figurine dance on a tennis court while
another figurine watches from a nearby tree.

EXT. DAN'S JOINT - THE FOLLOWING NIGHT

Oscar sits patiently on a wall outside the house Dan is
sitting, listening to the LEAVES of the peppermint street
trees rustle in the breeze. A Taxi pulls up.

Jess jumps out one side in bright orange short-shorts and
high heels, Oscar struggles not to ogle as she approaches him
and kisses his cheek. Emerging from behind Jess is MEL (21) a
short red-head wearing all black.

JESS
Hey Oscar, I hope you don't mind, I
brought my friend Mel.

OSCAR
Oh, sure... Hey Mel.

MEL

Hi!

Oscar shakes Mel's hand as he ushers them to the door.

INT. DAN'S JOINT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dan, Oscar, Jess and Mel kneel on pillows around a coffee table with four other GUESTS. They watch curiously as Oscar tightly twists the ends of a strange metal contraption that kind of resembles a cork screw above the table.

JESS

So what is this Oscar?

OSCAR

This, is a small hand held pill press. See, by twisting both ends you are compressing the soft powder into a hard pill.

JESS

Can't we just snort it?

OSCAR

Well a pill just helps control the dosage. If you have too much or too little, you won't get a nice easy high. And, I kinda like the ritual.

Dan watches Jess from the other side of the table.

DAN

So Jess, you're a PHD as well?

JESS

Oh, no, I'm just a lowly Biology undergrad, Oscar's been tutoring me in chemistry.

Jess affectionately puts her head on Oscar's shoulder.

DAN

Oh, cool.

Oscar pulls the metal contraption apart and taps the central metal cylinder on the table. Out pops a pill the size of Berocca tablet.

MEL

Wow! That's huge!

OSCAR

It's mostly just a binding agent. This is a much more... sensible dose than what you would get on the street. Are you going to try?

Oscar looks to Mel, who looks to Jess.

MEL
I dunno about this... Are you?

JESS
Hell yeah!

Jess unabashedly grabs the pill and pops it in her mouth.

OSCAR
Have a chew, then wash it back with
some water... So are you in Mel?

INT. DAN'S JOINT - LATER

Mel and Jess lie on the floor on two bean bags looking up at the ceiling which is covered with soft glowing fairy lights.

JESS
Wait! I think I felt something... Oh...
No... I just wasn't breathing... Wait!
I'm not breathing!

Jess and Mel scream with LAUGHTER. Across the room Dan and Oscar watch on amused. Dan looks to Oscar.

DAN
Have you taken one?

OSCAR
No, not yet, I'm expecting a call I
need to be sober for.

DAN
Fuck it, this is taking too long,
I'm getting a drink.

OSCAR
Careful, you shouldn't mix!

DAN
Pff, whatever.

Dan hops up and leaves. Oscar looks at his phone.

EXT. DAN'S JOINT - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar, slinking out the front door, answers his phone.

OSCAR
You're here? I'll be right there.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar enters an alleyway. He approaches a figure in a hoodie.

OSCAR
Hey Max, how'd it go?

Max (19), still spotted, pulls down his hoodie.

MAX
Good, they seem to be on board.

OSCAR
How much did you get for it?

MAX
What do you mean?

OSCAR
How much did they pay?

MAX
They didn't pay anything.

OSCAR
What!

MAX
Wait, I thought you were just giving them a sample?

OSCAR
A sample! That's all I had!

MAX
But... You can make more right? I said you could do 300 a week, like last time... They'll pay a tonne for-

OSCAR
(Dry gagging)
Three hundred a week! We had to stop last time because I couldn't fudge the numbers enough at the lab to produce 50 a week!

MAX
Well you should be more specific!

Oscar punches a fence. He YELLS with pain. DOGS in backyards all down the alleyway start to bark and howl. Oscar turns back for the street, grasping his bleeding hand.

MAX (CONT'D)
Sorry! I'm sure we can handle it-

OSCAR
(Over his shoulder)
Look, I'll call you later to sort
this shit out.

EXT. DAN'S JOINT - NIGHT

Oscar approaches Dan's house. His eye is caught by a glint of light from across the street. He stops.

Across the street, in the front of a dark car, a set of binoculars peer back at him, glinting from a streetlight above. Oscar startles for a moment, then squints, looking closer. The binoculars disappear, leaving a slight glimpse of a figure inside before it too ducks below the door.

Oscar groans, and makes his way towards the car, frustrated.

INT. VANESSA'S CAR - NIGHT

Oscar opens the passenger car door and gets inside. Beside him in the Drivers seat is VANESSA (24), a short pale blonde woman with a giant pair of binoculars in her lap.

OSCAR
Vanessa, what are you doing?

VANESSA
What the fuck does it look like I'm
doing! I'm stalking Dan!

Oscar struggles to respond to that answer.

OSCAR
What- I... I don't even want to get
involved.

VANESSA
(Laughing incredulously)
What! I didn't ask you to get
involved! You're the one who just
jumped in my car!

OSCAR
Yeah, to intervene in your silly
scheme.

VANESSA
Oh, you can talk, you follow that
Jess around like a lost puppy.

Oscar scowls and opens his door but Vanessa pulls him back.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
Wait, I'm sorry! Just... can you
please, please, pretty please...
(MORE)

VANESSA (CONT'D)
(Puppy eyes)
Invite me in?

OSCAR
Sometimes I wonder if you're a
vampire Ness...
(Won over by her eyes)
Would Dan even want you there?

VANESSA
He never said he *wouldn't* want me
there...

Oscar sighs.

INT. DAN'S JOINT - KITCHEN - LATER

Vanessa follows Oscar into the Kitchen. From there they spy Mel and two other guests on the living room floor laughing hysterically, waving at the fairy lights above.

VANESSA
Cheering Charm gone bad?

OSCAR
What?

VANESSA
You know, from Harry Potter.

OSCAR
I've never seen it.

VANESSA
No, the books!

OSCAR
(Confused shrug)
No, they're just... tripping balls.
Look, there should be a heap of
drinks in the fridge- I'm going to
see where Dan and the others went...

Vanessa neatens her hair in the reflection of a glass cabinet as Oscar disappears upstairs.

INT. DAN'S JOINT - UPSTAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar, walking along a hall, turns into an open door of a bedroom. There, on the bed, is Dan and Jess, giggling their heads off, mid-coitus. Oscar stops in his tracks. Jess looks up with a groan of pleasure.

JESS
Oscar! This shit is amazing!

Face frozen, Oscar does a one-eighty out of there.

INT. DAN'S JOINT - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar, in a sook, hurries down the stairs. Hethe Woman slams into Vanessa at the bottom making her way up.

OSCAR
Don't go up Ness, just go home.

VANESSA
What?

Oscar ignores her, grabs a bottle of vodka and storms out.

EXT. CLAISEBROOK COVE - TRAFALGAR BRIDGE - LATER

Oscar stumbles along a footbridge over a cove in the river. He furiously guzzles vodka, washing down a handful of tablets. Stopping in the middle, he leans over the edge, Looking enviously at the black water below.

He looks up, searching for stars in the sky. A WARM BREEZE wafts about. He sees a falling star streak across the sky. He climbs the bridge railing excitedly.

OSCAR
(Drunkenly Screaming)
I saw that! I saw that!

Oscar looks around, there's nobody to hear him. He looks back to the sky, reaching out as if he can almost touch the stars.

He loses his balance and falls. He hits the water. SMACK.

EXT. CLAISEBROOK COVE - RIVERS EDGE - LATER

Struggling to swim under the weight of his sodden clothes and the effects of the drugs, Oscar SPLASHES madly, dragging himself up onto the river bank, COUGHING up water.

CUT TO:

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - DAWN

Oscar wakes, startled. He rolls over in his bed. Beside him, to his surprise, he discovers auburn hair draped down the naked back of a WOMAN (25).

Oscar frowns, confused... scared... He gently pokes the Woman's shoulder. The Woman stirs groggily. She turns over and her sleepy eyes fall on him, slowly adjusting their focus.

OSCAR
You're not Jess...

The Woman SCREAMS. She kicks away from Oscar with her feet, dragging the doona with her, falling to the floor and leaving Oscar naked on the bed. Oscar whimpers. The Woman stumbles trying to get to her feet while protecting her modesty.

WOMAN
(Screaming)
Who the hell are you! Where am I?

Oscar has no answer. The Woman runs out the door. Oscar cowers as he listens to her screams echo down the hallway.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
Help! Help! Help!

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - CONTINUOUS

The Woman runs into Oscar's living area, hits Oscar's coffee table and tumbles over, HITTING her head hard on the ground. Her eyes roll back in her head and she vomits involuntarily.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Back in his room, Oscar shivers. All is silent. He grabs a pillow, hugs it, closes his eyes and takes a deep breath. He opens his eyes and fixes them to the door.

He slowly pulls on some boxers, grabs a black metal torch from under his bed and hesitantly makes his way out the room.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Oscar steps cautiously into his living area. On the floor he finds his coffee table up-ended. Beside it is his doona, unoccupied. On the ground beside it, a pile of vomit. Oscar looks around, wielding his flashlight like a light sabre.

He leans down to examine the vomit but his gag reflexes trigger. He vomits as well.

CUT TO:

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - MIDDAY

Oscar wakes. He looks to his side, his bed is empty. He looks around, there is no other sign of life. He slumps over the side of his bed and finds his phone. He has a bunch of texts and missed calls. He plays his voicemails.

DAN (V.O.)
Hey, It's Dan. I'm really sorry--

Oscar skips to the next message.

MAX (V.O.)
Hey, It's Max. I'm sorry about last
night, but I really got to know
what to tell these guys-

Oscar grimaces and deletes the messages.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar, depressed, walks out to the kitchen. He fills up a large glass of water and knocks it back. He notices the dry pools of vomit on the floor of the living area.

MONTAGE - INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE

A) LIVING AREA - DAY - Oscar scrubs the vomit off his floor.

B) BATHROOM - DAY - He showers.

C) OSCAR'S ROOM - DUSK - Oscar works on his Lego scene.

D) LIVING AREA - NIGHT - He sets up a projector to play movies on a blank white sheet on his wall.

E) LIVING AREA - LATER - He binges on junk food and booze, admiring Audrey Hepburn opposite Bogart in SABRINA. He gets up, closes his eyes and stumbles, trying to waft along with Bogart and Audrey in her black cocktail dress as they dance.

END OF MONTAGE -- CUT TO:

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Oscar wakes. He turns to his side in bed to again find the auburn haired woman next to him. She sleeps.

Eyes fixed on the sleeping woman, he tries to carefully slip out of the bed but his foot rattles some discarded vodka bottles below him. The eyes of the Woman immediately open. She takes in the scene. Oscar remains caught in headlights.

The Woman SCREAMS and tugs the covers to her. Oscar squeals and they both fall off opposite sides of the bed, the Woman hitting her head hard on the ground.

Oscar slowly peers above the mattress to see an empty bed then plants himself to the floor. He looks under the bed but it's dark. Taking a breath, he slowly commando crawls around the bed and has a peek around the far post. The doona lies there. He pulls it to him. There's no sign of the Woman.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar steps out into the hallway with his flashlight at the ready. He looks around, the house is completely empty.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - LATER

Oscar lies back down in bed and raises the covers over his nose. Just his eyes peek out. He shivers.

INT. UNIVERSITY - CHEMISTRY LAB - DAY

Oscar sits in his lab staring at numbers and graphs on his computer screen, his finger taps the table restlessly as he attempts to concentrate. He gives in to his impulses, pulls up his browser and googles "*Surveillance Cameras*".

INT. ELECTRONICS STORE - DAY

Oscar strolls around an electronics store. He arrives at a shelf of web cams. He picks one up and examines it.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - DAY

Oscar positions a web cam on the cupboard over-looking his bed. He walks over and checks another web cam already installed on the other side of the room.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Oscar wakes. He looks beside him. Again, the same young Woman lies sleeping next to him. Oscar very carefully eases himself off the bed and onto the floor. He watches the Woman, she does not stir. He ducks down on to the floor and curls up into the make-shift bed of a pillow and coat.

The young Woman sits up in fright. She looks around. Not noticing Oscar below the bed, she grimaces and tucks herself under the doona with a slight sob.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - MORNING

Oscar wakes up on the floor under his coat. He slowly leans up over the edge of his bed. His doona sits flat, unoccupied.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar scouts out his house. There's no sign of the Woman.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar sits down at his computer.

ON COMPUTER SCREEN

Oscar opens his surveillance footage and scans through it, watching himself wriggle in his sleep. Suddenly the video flashes white for a second, then returns to a view of the room, except there are now two people in his bed. Oscar pauses and zooms in on the grainy night-vision footage. There are few details he can make out about the Woman.

Oscar rewinds back to just before the white flash. He steps frame by frame. He is alone in bed, then the room gets brighter and brighter with each frame, until the footage is completely over-exposed. The frames remain completely white for the next second before the light disappears and the camera adjusts, revealing the Woman in bed beside Oscar.

Oscar scans forward until he sees himself get out of bed. He rolls forward again until the Woman wakes up. He plays in real time. She looks around the room providing a better view of her face. Petite, with pixie-ish features, she's scared.

The Woman hides under the doona. Oscar fast forwards again. The room is still except for the doona's slight fidgets. A bright light leaks out from under the doona, blowing the vision out again. The light then retreats, leaving the doona flat on the bed. Oscar skips between before and after the flash of light. One moment the Doona contains something underneath, the next moment it doesn't.

ON OSCAR

Oscar's frown of disbelief at the contents of the video is interrupted by a PHONECALL. He doesn't recognise the Caller ID. He cautiously answers.

OSCAR

Hello...

HARRIET (V.O.)

(Poor connection)

Oscar? Are you there?

OSCAR

Yeah... Who is this?

HARRIET (V.O.)

It's Harriet! Calling from
Barcelona. Can you hear me?

OSCAR

Oh, Yeah, it's a pretty crappy
connection, but, go ahead.

HARRIET (V.O.)

Hey, ok, well, I checked my voicemails back home. There's some messages from Dr Michaelson about Dad. What's going on?

OSCAR

Oh, yeah, that, don't worry, I've got it all handled, he's just moving rooms.

HARRIET (V.O.)

What? Why?

OSCAR

Oh, just... Renovations or something. Just relax and enjoy your trip. I've got everything covered here.

HARRIET (V.O.)

Ok, well... keep me updated...

OSCAR

There is one thing you could help with though, Dad wants me to look for something in his Garage, do you know where the key is?

HARRIET

He's not wanting more HiVis gear is he? You shouldn't encourage that!

I/E. OSCAR'S DAD'S GARAGE - DUSK

Oscar rolls up the door to his father's dusty old garage at the back of an overgrown backyard. He makes a call, smiling.

OSCAR

Hey Max, I think I have a plan. How are you at pick-pocketing?

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Oscar wakes. He finds himself looking at the face of the young Woman, asleep. He studies her delicate eye lashes.

Her eyes open, giving Oscar a slight fright. She stares back for a just a moment before reeling off the bed, dragging the doona with her, leaving Oscar in just his boxers. She continues to scramble backwards until she hits the wall.

Their fearful eyes study each other in silence. The Woman breaks the standoff with a distressed British accent.

WOMAN
Why the hell does this keep
happening to me? Who are you!

OSCAR
(Cautious)
Oscar...

WOMAN
Where am I?

OSCAR
My bedroom.

WOMAN
Are you real?

OSCAR
I'm not sure...

WOMAN
(Frowning)
Do you... know how I got here?

OSCAR
No. I don't understand this at all...

The Woman thinks, watches.

WOMAN
I saw a therapist... To ask why I
keep turning up here... She said I
might be drinking too much...

OSCAR
Have you been?

WOMAN
I haven't touched a drop today!

OSCAR
Oh...

WOMAN
This feels more like a dream...

OSCAR
My dream or yours?

Doubt is cast over the Woman's face.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Does this happen to you often?

WOMAN
Waking up naked in a strange bed?

OSCAR

Yes?

WOMAN

(Pleading)

No, nothing like this! I don't even... Wait...

(Suspicious)

So you didn't *bring* me here?

OSCAR

No! I'm pretty sure I didn't!

WOMAN

Do you know where my clothes are?

OSCAR

(Looking around)

I dunno...

The Woman slides back up the wall, eyes locked cautiously on Oscar. He moves to his wardrobe and sifts through it.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

I can give you something to wear.

Oscar looks to the Woman, she nods with approval. He pulls out some shorts and a football jersey. He cautiously hands over the offering. The Woman carefully adjusts her grip of the doona, nervously taking the clothes with her free hand.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Oscar prepares tea. The Woman, dressed in Oscar's clothes, steps into the kitchen.

OSCAR

Oh hey, do you want some tea?

WOMAN

I'd murder a tea. How'd you guess?

OSCAR

I guess I was being... racist? I went by your accent...

The Woman almost laughs as he hands her a cup.

WOMAN

Oh right, where's your accent from?

OSCAR

(Frowning)

I'm... Australian...

WOMAN

Oh, of course...

Oscar and the Woman lean on opposite benches sipping quietly, illuminated by the light of the stove hood.

OSCAR

Want me to call a Cab? I'm not sure
I'm sober enough to drive you home.

WOMAN

Umm... I would like to make a phone
call if that's ok?

OSCAR

Sure... Of course.

Oscar reaches over and grabs a cordless phone.

WOMAN

My phone must be with my clothes...

The Woman takes the phone and steps just out of the kitchen. She dials, he pulls out a few slices of frozen bread and pops them into a toaster. The Woman holds the phone to her ear.

DIGITAL PHONE OP (V.O.)

The number you have dialled is
currently switched off or unavail--

The Woman frowns and tries dialling again.

DIGITAL PHONE OP (V.O.)

The number you have dialled--

The Woman sighs and hangs up. She steps back into the kitchen. Oscar looks back at her, she looks a bit sheepish.

WOMAN

I think everyone's asleep...

OSCAR

I can give you some money for a
cab, it's no problem...

WOMAN

It's not that... I just... don't like
taking cabs at this time of night...
You know?

OSCAR

Oh, sorry, I'm not trying to get
rid of you... I have a guest room,
you're welcome to stay if you want
and get it sorted in the morning.

WOMAN

If that's not too inconvenient...

OSCAR

No, it's no problem at all.

The Woman smiles awkwardly as the toast pops.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - GUEST ROOM - LATER

Oscar opens the guest room door and switches the light on.

OSCAR
Umm... the bedding and that is all
clean, you saw the loo right?

WOMAN
Yeah, this is great thanks... I'm so
sorry about all this...

OSCAR
It's fine... I hope I haven't made
you feel uncomfortable.

WOMAN
Don't worry, its obvious I've got
to get my life sorted...

She peels back the bedding and sits, face in hands.

OSCAR
Well... Good Night...

WOMAN
(Muffled)
Good Night...

OSCAR
I'm Oscar, by the way...

The Woman looks up at Oscar, her eyes a little red.

WOMAN
Oh... I'm Emma...

OSCAR
Goodnight Emma...

The Woman(EMMA) halfheartedly smiles as Oscar leaves.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - LATER

Oscar sits at his desk examining the night's webcam footage.

ON COMPUTER SCREEN

Oscar scans the video and again finds a flash. He scrubs back
and forth. Emma appears and disappears beside him.

ON OSCAR: He chews his thumb, perplexed.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - MORNING

Oscar wakes. He jumps out of bed.

I/E. OSCAR'S HOUSE - GUEST ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar tiptoes up to the guest room door. He puts his ear to it and listens. It's quiet except for the CHIRP of birds outside. He knocks, there's no answer. He opens the door.

OSCAR
(Whispering)
Hello...

He steps inside. The room's unoccupied. He walks over to the bed and pulls back the doona. His footy jersey lays empty.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - WOMEN'S UNDERGARMENTS - DAY

Oscar stands in the Women's pyjama section of a store. He admires a nice satin two piece set but his eye is caught by the kids range. He picks up a Batman onesie.

INT. UNIVERSITY - CHEMISTRY LAB - DAY

Oscar gets up from his desk and walks to the only other occupant of the lab, the French JEAN-LUC, who looks up.

OSCAR
Hey, Jean-luc, My security card is
playing up, does your card let you
into the 1B storage closet?

JEAN-LUC
Yes. I think so-

OSCAR
Cool, would you be able to help me
in so I can grab some equipment?

JEAN-LUC
Sure, what do you need?

INT. UNIVERSITY - EQUIPMENT CLOSET - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar, inside a storage room filled with rows of white tubs, looks around. He spies a security camera above in the corner.

JEAN-LUC (O.C.)
Found one!

Oscar looks back to the aisle as Jean-luc rounds the corner holding a small box with a gadget inside.

JEAN-LUC (CONT'D)

This should work, although I still reckon there will be more modern ones in the 2B closet.

OSCAR

No, this will be perfect. Thanks- Hey, are you going to the faculty Christmas party tonight?

JEAN-LUC

Yes, I look forward to it, it will be one of my first big- How you guys say?- Piss Ups?

OSCAR

(Laughing)

Yes, that is it, It'll be epic.

JEAN-LUC

I am excited... So what you need a geiger counter for?

CUT TO:

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Oscar waves a gamma ray detecting Geiger counter over his bed. The meter's CLICKS stay steady as he moves from the pillow, to the sheets then to the foot of the bed. Oscar frowns. He gets down on his knees and waves the device around the bed skirting. The clicks get louder and faster.

Oscar's curiosity rises. He moves further, but the clicks slow. He doubles back to the area where the clicks were most frequent. Carefully, he hitches up the skirting and looks underneath. He sticks his hand under and carefully pulls out an old single sock. The clicks go wild.

He waves the old crusty sock over the counter. The reading is off the charts. Grimacing in horror, he flings it in the bin.

I/E. OSCAR'S CAR - SMALL IRISH PUB - NIGHT

Oscar and Max pull up in a car outside a small Irish pub. Oscar turns off the engine, the interior just illuminated by the street lights. He turns to Max then nods towards the pub.

OSCAR

Ok, so this is where the Christmas party is on-

INT. SMALL IRISH PUB [FLASH FORWARD]

Oscar takes a tray of shots from the bartender and pushes them towards Jean-Luc, laughing and slapping him on the back.

OSCAR (V.O.)
-I'm going to go in, make sure Jean-Luc is nice and typsy, then I'll message you.

Jean downs the shots as Max enters the pub, catching Oscar's eye. Oscar nods in the direction of Jean-luc in SLOW MOTION.

OSCAR (V.O.)
Then you come in, I'll point out Jean, you bump into him- Whoops-y-daisy- you grab his wallet, check it's got his security card inside, then disappear into the night and meet me at the lab at ten.

I/E. OSCAR'S CAR - SMALL IRISH PUB - [FLASH BACK]

MAX
Why can't we just use your card?

OSCAR
Because, they can tell who's card accessed the room. So the less evidence pointing to me the better.

MAX
What about security cameras?

OSCAR
They won't notice anything is missing until at least after Christmas and they don't keep backlogs of footage for more than two weeks. Even then, it's usually up to me to report missing stock.

MAX
Right. Got it.

OSCAR
Cool. Let's go.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS - NIGHT

A) INT. CHEMISTRY LAB - HALLWAY - Oscar swipes Jean's card. The lock turns green. The door pops open. Oscar smiles.

B) INT. CHEMISTRY LAB - CLOSET - Oscar and Max stack three heavy generic cardboard boxes onto a trolley.

MAX

They're not going to miss all this?

OSCAR

They're just plain cardboard boxes,
what could they possibly be?

C) EXT. OSCAR'S DAD'S GARAGE - Oscar rolls up the door of his Dad's garage and they push the trolley inside, shutting the door behind them.

D) INT. OSCAR'S DAD'S GARAGE - Max watches on as Oscar carefully scoops powder into a beaker on top of an electronic scale, looking for an exact weight.

E) INT. OSCAR'S DAD'S GARAGE - LATER - Max mixes up a red mixture as Oscar preps the pill press.

F) INT. OSCAR'S DAD'S GARAGE - LATER - Oscar pours the mixture into the funnel of the pill press, a heavy-looking machine resembling a Kenwood Chef.

G) INT. OSCAR'S DAD'S GARAGE - LATER - Max watches on as the pill press violently pops out pills into a catching bucket.

H) INT. OSCAR'S DAD'S GARAGE - LATER - Max pours the pills into plastic bags and seals them, then stacks them inside a gym bag, patting it with pride.

I) INT. CHEMISTRY LAB - HALLWAY - Oscar and Max push the nondescript boxes back down the hallway into storage.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. UNIVERSITY - CHEMISTRY LAB - DAWN

Oscar and Max, weary eyed, emerge from the chemistry lab.

OSCAR

There, that wasn't as hard as I
expected..

Max looks up to the sky, daylight approaches.

MAX

Is that daylight? Ughh...

OSCAR

So you can get the batch to your
guy this weekend?

MAX

Yeah, once I've slept for 20 hours...

Max turns to walk away.

OSCAR
Hey, Max... Thanks.

Max waves his hand, without looking back, as he walks up the pathway into the sunrise.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - MORNING

Oscar shuffles, exhausted, into his bedroom. Daylight beams in. He sighs, closes the blinds and slumps into bed.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - DAY

Oscar wakes. He finds himself looking straight into the eyes of the WOMAN/EMMA. She kicks things off bluntly.

EMMA
We need to work this out.

Oscar blinks, his eyes groggy.

OSCAR
What time is it?

EMMA
I have no idea! It was like 10pm
when I went to bed. I'm meant to be
at work early!

Emma groans, sitting up. Oscar lets her take the doona.

EMMA (CONT'D)
My clothes are gone again! What the
hell? This is a real nightmare!

Emma starts taking deep breaths to relax.

OSCAR
It's ok, I got you something...

EMMA
What?

OSCAR
Just on the cabinet beside you...

Emma looks over at the folded Batman onesie.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Something to wear...

Emma looks back at Oscar, suspicious.

EMMA

This is all some sick scheme of yours isn't it... You've probably been roofi-ing me! I took a blood test! They'll find out if you have!

Oscar holds his hands up defensively.

OSCAR

I'd never do that to anyone! You have to believe me!

Emma eyes Oscar down.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

If you get dressed, I can show you something to prove I'm innocent...

(Off her skepticism)

Look, you're completely free to go as always, but trust me, you're going to want to see this!

Emma remains cautious. Oscar rolls his torch over to her.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Here... Take this, feel free to knock me out if you don't feel safe.

Emma looks at the torch, then back at Oscar.

EMMA

I'll beat the bloomin' daylights out of you!

OSCAR

You're more than welcome!

Emma frowns at Oscar before grabbing the torch and then the onesie. She side steps out the room, eyes still fixed on him.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - LATER

Emma enters Oscar's room, wearing the Batman onesie and wielding the torch. Oscar looks up from his computer.

OSCAR

Everything ok?

EMMA

Yes, thanks for the jammies. They're pretty cool, I guess.

OSCAR

No worries.

EMMA

So... what's this all about?

OSCAR

Ok, well, I'll just tell you my side of the story... The other night I got pretty messed up at a party, I blacked out and I woke up in my bed... And you were there...

EMMA

Right...

OSCAR

Well, This is the fifth time I've woken up to find you here...

EMMA

Yes, but I have no memory of anything! I didn't break in! I jus-

OSCAR

Yes, Ok, just let me explain more.

EMMA

Ok...

OSCAR

Ok... So, the other night I set up a web cam to try and work out how you were getting in here...

EMMA

(Alarmed)

You've been filming me!

Oscar raises his hands in defence again.

OSCAR

Hey! Hey! This isn't normal! None of this is, I had to see what was going on... Do you want to see what the web cam saw or not?

EMMA

(Calming herself)

Ok...

OSCAR

Ok... Well, just watch this...

ON COMPUTER SCREEN: Oscar plays the video.

OSCAR (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Ok, this is the first night that I had the web cam. I was drunk that night as well, here you see me stumble into bed and pass out. Ok?

ON EMMA AND OSCAR: Emma nods.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Now... Let's cut ahead a couple of hours, you can see the time here.

ON COMPUTER SCREEN: Oscar points to the time code at the bottom of the video. He plays the video at normal speed. Nothing stirs until the light blows out the image. He pauses.

OSCAR (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Right, now, Let's see what happens.
(Pointing to the light)
Boom! There you go.

ON EMMA AND OSCAR: Emma looks confused.

EMMA

The exposures blown out, so what?

OSCAR

Wait till you see what's next...
Let's go back a few frames... Here, you can see it's just me in bed. Then, if we go frame by frame, Boom, bright flash and then, as it dissipates... Boom! There you are, lying next to me...

EMMA

What the? Let me see that...

Emma steps closer to see over Oscar's shoulder.

ON COMPUTER SCREEN: The video scrubs back and forth, before and after the flash on the old videos, then today's video.

OSCAR (O.C.)

See, there's no drugging or sleep walking, you just, boom, appear. And from today... Same thing!

ON EMMA AND OSCAR

EMMA

So you're saying I just appeared here in thin air... in a flash?

OSCAR

Well, that's what it seems like.

EMMA

That's impossible!

OSCAR

Also, last night, I let you keep sleeping, see...

ON COMPUTER SCREEN: Oscar jumps to the footage of him sleeping on the floor. The flash occurs again. Emma is gone.

OSCAR (O.C.) (CONT'D)
And then *boom*, you're gone again.

EMMA (O.C.)
And I woke up back in my own bed...

ON EMMA AND OSCAR: Emma stands up, frowning, processing.

EMMA (CONT'D)
That's really spooky!

She paces around the room.

EMMA (CONT'D)
You... could have edited that video.
It could be a trick... This *must* all
be a giant trick!

OSCAR
Look, I don't know what else to
tell you... This is all I know... I
swear none of this is my doing...

EMMA
I don't know you. Why should I
trust you?

OSCAR
Well, I... I don't know why...

EMMA
(Frowning)
What time is it?

OSCAR
It's almost 4pm.

EMMA
Can you call a cab?

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - LATER

Emma emerges from the guest room in Oscar's spare clothes.

EMMA
Would it be possible to trouble you
for a jacket as well?

OSCAR
Umm, that's no problem, but it's
stinking hot out you know?

EMMA
(Surprised)
Is it?

Oscar opens the front door and light floods in.

EXT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Oscar leads Emma out into his front yard.

EMMA
What the hell...

OSCAR
What?

EMMA
What the hell...

Oscar turns to Emma who holds her hands out in shock.

OSCAR
What is it?

EMMA
(Serious Tone)
Where's the snow? Where are we?

OSCAR
Umm... Mt Hawthorn...

EMMA
Mt Hawthorn what?

OSCAR
You know, the suburb...

EMMA
Suburb of what?

OSCAR
The City... Perth...

EMMA
Perth?

OSCAR
Yeah...

EMMA
Perth! I've never heard of it!

OSCAR
Ok...

EMMA
What country is this?

OSCAR
Australia...

Emma throws her hands on her head. She looks around at the gum trees and West Australian car plates.

EMMA

Of course...

(Sarcastic)

Why wouldn't this be Australia?
You're Australian, It's hot, this
must be f-ing Australia!

OSCAR

Yes...

EMMA

This is it! This is what insanity
truly is. I've finally done it!
They all said it would happen! I've
gone insane!

Emma storms back into the house.

OSCAR

Are you ok?

EMMA

(Not looking back)
Cancel the cab!

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar walks inside to find Emma pacing around.

EMMA

This is a hidden camera show right?
Right? Hey! Derrin Brown! You've
got me! You've got me real good,
you can come out now!

Emma frantically searches the nooks and crannies of the room
looking for hidden cameras. Oscar keeps out of her way.

EMMA (CONT'D)

That's the answer right? I mean...
There can only be two answers... This
is all part of a big prank or I
really did randomly materialise in
your bed! I mean, Occam's razor
says it's a prank... Right?

OSCAR

But... who would prank us? And how
would they do it inside my house?

EMMA

Oh, you've no idea! I bet there's a
tonne of people out there who'd
love to send me mental for a gag!

Emma sits down and tries to calm her breathing.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Ok... Can you show me on a map
exactly where we are?

Oscar grabs his tablet and shows Perth on Google Earth.

OSCAR
So this is where we are right now.

EMMA
Ok... if we zoom out...

Emma takes over and zooms out to see all of Australia.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Woah... Ok... So Sydney is all the way
over here?

OSCAR
Yeah...

EMMA
I've been there before but... Get
this... Do you want to know where I
went to bed?

Emma spins the globe 180 degrees and zooms back in.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Right here... New York City!

She stands up and turns back to Oscar, laughing manically.

EMMA (CONT'D)
What the hell?!

Oscar scrunches his lips in thought.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Well???

OSCAR
So... after you went to bed in my
guest room the other night, you
woke up in New York?

EMMA
Yeah!

OSCAR
What? And you think this is a prank
on you? That's crazy!

Emma sits opposite Oscar and crosses her arms.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Put yourself in my shoes... A beautiful woman just randomly appears naked in *my* bed, in *my* house. I thought it was a drunken accident... But it keeps happening... Video footage I took suggests she inexplicably appears in a flash of light...

(Sidetracking)

I guess the footage was captured while I was asleep, so my PC *could* have been hacked into... I guess-

(Back on track)

But if this is a prank... it's far more likely to be a prank on me! You expect me to believe that someone can just teleport from New York to Australia in their sleep? It would have to be something impossibly magic!

Emma looks at Oscar carefully, thinking.

EMMA

Ok, I can see your point... but... What if this isn't a prank... What if its real? What does that mean?

OSCAR

(Manic Laugh)

Well, I mean you could be from a parallel universe for all I know!

EMMA

Wait... What date is it?

Emma looks at the tablet calendar, she recognises the date.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Ok, it's... Tomorrow... Have I time travelled? How long was I asleep?

OSCAR

Don't forget the time difference...

EMMA

Oh, right, so it's the same time but you're saying we could be from different universes...

OSCAR

Yeah but that's just... stupid! Whether it's a stunt/prank/trick... Someone's deceiving somebody!

EMMA

So how do we work this out?

OSCAR

Well, I guess we first need to prove to each other that neither of us are lying.

EMMA

How can we do that?

OSCAR

Well, if you reappear in New York again, as you say you have done previously... You could... take a photo with today's news paper by a famous landmark, the Empire State building or something?

EMMA

Ok... How would I send it?

OSCAR

Email?

EMMA

Umm... How about I Skype you? I could call you right from location?

OSCAR

(Shrugging)

That could work I guess...

EMMA

Here, lend me your phone...

Emma sits, holding out her hand. Oscar hesitantly hands her his phone. She opens it to find a photo of Audrey Hepburn.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Nice wallpaper... Do you have a thing for Audrey?

OSCAR

Umm, well you know...

Emma smiles. She opens Skype and adds herself as a contact. She hands the phone back to Oscar.

EMMA

So, you think we're either hallucinating, being pranked or experiencing some crazy magic...

OSCAR

I dunno, my mind's melted...

EMMA

Do you think if I go to sleep again, I'm going to just wake up back in New York?

Oscar puts his hands up with a confused frown.

OSCAR
I guess? Who knows?

Emma shakes her arms in the air as well.

EMMA
This is so bloody weird!

Oscar nods. Emma slumps back in her chair, sighing.

EMMA (CONT'D)
I'm way too on edge to be tired...

Oscar nods. They sit in silence for a moment thinking.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Do you drive?

OSCAR
Yeah...

EMMA
Show me this Perth... Show me this is
really Australia.

INT. OSCAR'S CAR - LATER

Oscar and Emma belt up. Emma curiously rummages through the glove box and finds some old sunglasses. She puts them on.

OSCAR
So what do you want to see?

EMMA
Hmm, what are your landmarks?

OSCAR
Umm, We have... lots of beaches?

EMMA
Ok... With... fish and chips?

OSCAR
Umm, Sure...

EMMA
Let's do it! I'm starving!

I/E. PERTH - DRIVING MONTAGE - AFTERNOON

Oscar drives Emma through the city, along Mounts Bay road on the river edge and down the highway to the white sands of Leighton beach. Heading back on Marine Parade, the Sun sets.

EXT. MARINE PARADE - DUSK

Oscar parks the car on the edge of a small cliff above the beach. They get out and walk to the edge. They watch the ocean as a slight BREEZE gently wafts over them.

EMMA

Wow, this is... I've barely seen the sun in months, let alone the beach.

OSCAR

Have you lived in New York long?

EMMA

Oh, no, just there for work. Home is still England.

OSCAR

What kind of work do you do?

EMMA

(Cautious)

Umm... All sorts of stuff, I guess
I'm mainly doing PR at the moment...

Emma pauses as the last slice of sun dips below the ocean.

EMMA (CONT'D)

(Almost to herself)

I don't think I've ever seen the Indian Ocean before...

The waves WASH in. They absorb the scene in silence.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Oscar and Emma enter Oscar's home. Emma picks up her onesie.

EMMA

I think I'm going to try and at least nap and see what happens...

OSCAR

Ok. Let me know if there's anything you need.

EMMA

Thanks... Night Night...

Emma smiles and walks to the guest room door.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - LATER

Oscar works on his Lego mansion. Emma appears at his doorway.

EMMA

Hey...

OSCAR

(Looking up)

Hi, what's up?

EMMA

I just woke up... How long was I asleep for?

Oscar looks at the time on his phone.

OSCAR

Hmm... Almost three hours?

EMMA

This doesn't seem to be working...
I'm still here.

Oscar puts down his lego. Emma slumps down on the bed.

EMMA (CONT'D)

What time is it in New York?

Oscar checks his phone again.

OSCAR

I think we're 13 hours ahead. So
it's 10am there.

EMMA

Thursday?

OSCAR

Yeah...

EMMA

(Groaning)

Ah! I've got an important meeting!

OSCAR

I've been thinking, maybe we both
need to be asleep at the same time?

EMMA

I'm willing to try anything...

OSCAR

Just to make sure of it, I think I
have some sleeping pills somewhere.

Oscar gets up and walks out of the room. Emma's eye is caught by the Lego. She walks over and sits down beside it, looking it over with curiosity. Oscar returns to the room with a box of tablets and a glass of water. He sits down on his bed and knocks back a couple of pills with the water. Emma watches.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Do you want some?

EMMA
Give me a look at those...

Emma takes the tablets and studies them suspiciously.

EMMA (CONT'D)
I'll see how I go without, I still
feel sleepy...

Oscar nods.

EMMA (CONT'D)
What is this?

Emma points to Oscar's lego operation with a smile.

OSCAR
It's the Larrabee mansion.

Emma frowns at him, then looks back at the scene.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
From Sabrina.

EMMA
Oh my god, you really are obsessed
with Audrey!

Oscar blushes.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Is that your favourite movie?

OSCAR
One of...

Emma's eyes gaze over to Oscar's TV cabinet, she rolls the chair over and looks at Oscar's movie collection. Almost all are Audrey Hepburn and Hitchcock movies.

EMMA
You don't watch many recent movies
do you?

OSCAR
Umm, every now and then... Sometimes...
But probably no...

EMMA
I figured as much...

Emma pulls out the disc for SABRINA.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Can we watch it?

OSCAR

Sure...

She inserts the disc and lays next to Oscar as it plays. Watching Emma more than the movie, he drifts off to sleep.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - LATER

Oscar's phone VIBRATES loudly, waking him. He slowly becomes aware of his existence and answers.

OSCAR

(Groggily)

What?

EMMA (V.O.)

Hey, it's me, can you see me?

Oscar pulls the phone away from his ear and tries to focus on the screen. Emma, on Skype video, stands in daylight, with sunglasses, beret and a brightly coloured scene behind her.

EMMA

It worked! I'm here, I'm in Times Square... Can you see?

Oscar sits up and rubs his eyes. Emma pans her phone around to show off the scene before returning to a view of her face. She lowers her sunglasses and winks.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Just to prove it's me... Hello?

OSCAR

Hi, sorry, just waking up.

EMMA

Oh yeah, sorry, it's still probably night there... How long's it been?

Oscar moves to his computer. He rewinds the video footage to find Emma's disappearance and checks the time code.

OSCAR

Umm, you disappeared at almost midnight my time. It's now 3am.

EMMA

3 hours? Well... I certainly didn't fly back here! I do wonder... Maybe there's a portal between our rooms?

OSCAR

Umm--

EMMA

Maybe I'm a God? Hmm... Anyway, gotta run. Talk later! Bye!

Emma waves into the Camera. Oscar waves back. Emma hangs up. Oscar stares at his blank phone, his mind spinning.

OSCAR

Bye...

INT. UNIVERSITY - OFFICE - DAY

Oscar knocks on the open door of a small office. A man sits at a desk reading. The title on the door reads "PROF. BAYNES. Department of Physics". The man looks up.

OSCAR

Professor Baynes?

BAYNES

Oscar... The wonder kid...

OSCAR

I was hoping I could speak with you for a moment...

BAYNES

Sure, come in...

Oscar shuts the door behind him and takes a seat.

BAYNES (CONT'D)

Have you come to seek a career in Physics instead?

OSCAR

(Nervous)

Ah... No, sorry, I was just hoping to pick your brain for a moment.

Baynes checks his calculator watch. He sighs.

BAYNES

Ok... What do you want to know?

OSCAR

Is teleportation possible?

BAYNES

(Laughing)

Pardon me?

OSCAR

Hypothetically... Do you think it's possible for someone to just appear next to you, out of thin air?

Baynes frowns.

CUT TO:

INT. UNIVERSITY - OFFICE - LATER

Prof. Baynes stands at his whiteboard, finishing a complicated calculation.

BAYNES

So in short, assuming you could actually replicate a person on the other side of the transmission, with current theoretical data transfer rates it would take approximately 4.5×10^{15} years to complete the transfer of the 2.6×10^{42} bits that make up a human... That's about 350,000 times longer than the universe has existed!

Baynes puts his pen down and looks back at Oscar who sits frowning at the whiteboard.

OSCAR

So... you're saying it's *kinda* possible...

BAYNES

(Very Frustrated)

No!

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Oscar sits at his Lego scene. He builds a large garage with a series of cars parked inside it. His phone rings, he answers.

MAX (V.O.)

Hey, it's Max.

OSCAR

What's up?

MAX

Tommy wants to meet you before he buys this stuff.

OSCAR

Uhh, I kinda want to stay away from that side of things.

MAX

Look, I don't know what to say, he says he won't buy it if he hasn't met you. What do you want me to do?

OSCAR
(Sighing)
Fine... Where do we meet?

INT. OSCAR'S CAR - INDUSTRIAL FRINGE - NIGHT

Oscar, sits in the front seat of his car, parked on a curb on the edge of a deserted industrial park. Max sits in the back seat. Through the windscreen, down the road, a man in a hoodie approaches on foot.

MAX
Yep, that's him.

Oscar flashes his headlights. TOMMY (33) veers towards them, opens the passenger side door and gets in. He pulls down his hoodie to reveal a shaved head.

TOMMY
Hey Max!

Tommy holds out his hand to Oscar. They shake.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
You must be Oscar.

OSCAR
Hi.

TOMMY
You brought the stuff?

Tommy looks over his shoulder to Max who taps two gym bags.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Cool, well we're very interested in doing business. It's good stuff... Is this your own product?

OSCAR
Yes.

TOMMY
When's your next batch ready?

OSCAR
This is a one off, this used up the last of the raw ingredients.

TOMMY
You could just get more, right?

OSCAR
I doubt it, I'm not guaranteed further clinical trial funding.

TOMMY

Whoa... So this is some crazy
clinical shit is it...

OSCAR

I probably shouldn't say more.

Tommy pulls out a beige fabric bag filled with cash.

TOMMY

Well, if you find a way to get
more, there could be plenty more of
this coming your way.

Tommy slaps a stack of cash into Oscar's lap. He nods, then
jumps out of the car, taking the gym bags from Max.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Good to meet you. Stay in touch.

Max and Oscar watch Tommy disappear into darkness.

MAX

You're not going to try another
batch are you?

Oscar looks down at the huge wad of money.

OSCAR

No... No... This is all I need.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Oscar opens his eyes. Emma looks back at him. They lay almost
intertwined in a smaller single bed. Emma smiles.

EMMA

Hi.

OSCAR

Hi.

EMMA

I swear I closed my eyes for just a
second!

Emma sighs. She attempts to roll onto her back but falls out
of the bed, taking the covers with her, squealing.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Woah! Where are we?

OSCAR

The spare room, I wanted to see if
it was the bed that was magic.

EMMA

Hmm... That reminds me, there's something I've got to show you.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - LATER

Emma taps at Oscar's tablet, Oscar watches. They're both seated on his lounge. Emma hands the tablet to Oscar.

EMMA

Here, check this out. Gil Perez... A 16th century Filipino palace guard. On October 25th 1593 he was guarding the palace after the assassination of Gómez Pérez Dasmariñas, the Filipino Governor General. He drifts off to sleep during his watch, only to wake up on October 24th, in a Mexico City plaza... The other side of the world! A victim of spontaneous teleportation...

Oscar reads the article with fascination.

OSCAR

Shit, is this for real?

EMMA

I mean, it's on the internet, it must be real? Right?

Oscar looks up to see Emma's sarcastic smile.

EMMA (CONT'D)

So there you have it. I must have a spontaneous teleportation disorder...

OSCAR

An... STD...?

Emma slaps away Oscar's immature smirk.

EMMA

I'm serious!

OSCAR

I know! What happened to Perez?

EMMA

He was jailed for being a servant of the devil of course!

OSCAR

Oh...

Emma nods. Oscar looks up enthusiastically.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

I talked to a quantum physicist at uni. He wouldn't believe it unless we could show him... If we did... I bet he could help us learn more!

Emma looks at Oscar uncomfortably.

EMMA

I... I Think we have to be super careful who we tell. What if the wrong people found out? I don't want to become an experiment! It's really starting to affect my life and work as it is you know? My sleep is all messed up, I feel like I have permanent jet lag!

OSCAR

Yeah... I see... Have people noticed you missing?

EMMA

Not in person, but I got a million missed calls yesterday... I think people are worried I might have drug problems.

Oscar nods understandingly.

EMMA (CONT'D)

My therapist says we might be able to control it... If it only happens when we're both asleep, we should be able to plan for it. So there's no overlap in our sleeping?

OSCAR

Oh yeah... Your therapist knows...

EMMA

Yeah.

OSCAR

And they believe you?

EMMA

No! She thinks I'm freaking mental... She's probably right!

OSCAR

Oh...

EMMA

So should we try a sleep plan?

OSCAR

Ah... Sure... I mean we live on opposite sides of the world, it should be almost natural? I'm surprised you've appeared every night if that's the key.

EMMA

My work hours vary erratically and I travel a lot. So it's not going to be easy although my schedule is usually pretty well planned.

Oscar looks back at his tablet and taps away.

OSCAR

We could set up an online calendar to schedule and share when we're likely to be sleeping. Then we can check if there's conflicts.

EMMA

Ok, that would be cool...

Emma takes the tablet and sets up her end.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I guess we can see how it goes and we can just email each other if there's any dramas.

OSCAR

Ok... well I'll keep the guest room made up and your onesie on my cabinet, in case something happens.

EMMA

Aww... Thank you!

They fall into an awkward silence, lost for words.

Eventually, Emma stands up, Oscar following. She offers her hand with a small laugh. Oscar shakes it.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Well, I'd... better get going...

Oscar nods. There's another awkward pause between them. Emma goes to turn towards the guest room before turning back.

EMMA (CONT'D)

It was nice to meet you Oscar... Thanks for not murdering me or mistaking me for a Devil Servant?

OSCAR

(Smiling)

No worries, same to you...

Oscar watches Emma open the door of the guest room. He goes to say something, but decides against it. Oscar looks down at the floor and turns for his room.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - MORNING

Oscar wakes. He jumps out of bed.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

A) INT. OSCAR'S LIVING AREA - Oscar knocks carefully on the guest room door, there's no response. He gently opens it.

B) INT. OSCAR'S GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS - Oscar peers inside the guest room. It is unoccupied. Oscar pulls the sheets back to reveal Emma's abandoned onesie.

C) INT. OSCAR'S LAUNDRY - LATER - Oscar puts the onesie in the wash. He sighs.

END OF MONTAGE

I/E. PRIVATE CARE FACILITY - TREVOR'S ROOM - DAY

Oscar and an ORDERLY plonk a large leather chair outside the door of Oscar's dad's new private room.

OSCAR

Ok, I think we're going to have to take it in sideways...

Oscar and the Orderly kneel down to lift the chair again but are interrupted by Trevor.

TREVOR

Hold it! Hold it! You're not wearing appropriate safety attire!

Trevor storms out of his room brandishing some Hi-Vis vests.

ORDERLY

Mr Stevenson! It's just a chair!

TREVOR

You can never be too safe, you could clearly lose a head carrying that thing!

Oscar and the Orderly look at each other rolling their eyes.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

I've seen it! One sofa, one staircase, three heads gone!

INT. PRIVATE CARE FACILITY - TREVOR'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar and the Orderly, now wearing safety vests and construction helmets, plonk the chair down by the window of Trevor's room. Oscar ceremoniously dusts off his hands.

OSCAR

There you go Dad! A nice big new room and a new chair for Christmas! Aren't you lucky!

(Turning to the Orderly)

Thanks man, I owe you a beer.

TREVOR

Can we open the presents now!

INT. PRIVATE CARE FACILITY - TREVOR'S ROOM - LATER

Oscar and Trevor sit on Trevor's bed wearing fluro tissue-paper crowns on their heads as Trevor enthusiastically openings a present. He pulls out an LED light.

TREVOR

Oh wow! What is it!

OSCAR

It's an emergency light beacon, see you clip it to your safety vest, and at night, people can see you from all directions.

Oscar clips it on his smiling dad's vest. A NURSE enters the room with a trolley with two food trays.

NURSE

Aww, don't you guys look like you're having fun! Here, I brought you guys some turkey roast! And don't worry Mr Stevenson, the gravy is on the side just as you asked!

She places one tray on the bed table for Trevor, then hands one tray to Oscar.

OSCAR

Oh, there's one for me?

NURSE

Oh yes, there's a few extra ones. It's so great to have family come visit on Christmas day, not everyone here has family...

OSCAR

Oh... Thanks... I'll have to come by on New Years as well!

NURSE

Ah, pff, we just let them watch the fireworks on the east coast feed and have them in bed before 10 here. You're better off finding some younger friends to party with.

OSCAR

Ah, I don't really have any-

A SKYPE CALL interrupts. Oscar pulls out his iPad.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

I wonder who this could be?

Appearing on screen is OLIVE (5) and HARRIET (34), both in Pyjamas. Olive looking somewhat overwhelmed.

HARRIET

Hello boys! Merry Chrissy! Olive, say Merry Christmas to Grandpa!

OLIVE

(Shy)

Merry Christmas...

TREVOR

Hello young girl. Who are you?

OLIVE

I'm Olive!

OSCAR

Yes, this is your granddaughter! Calling all the way from Europe! Do you recognise her?

TREVOR

Oh, yes, I think so...

HARRIET

Is that the new room behind you? Wow, it looks pretty fancy?

OSCAR

(Getting up)

Oh yes, Dad, come give Harriet a tour of your new room!

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Oscar sits on the edge of his bed silently, alone. He looks to his bedside-cabinet. Emma's onesie remains, untouched.

EXT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Oscar stands in his front yard, looking at numerous groups of revellers walking down the street in party hats talking merrily. He looks at his phone.

INT. PRIVATE CARE FACILITY - TREVOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Nurse tucks Trevor into bed, he sits upright in a party hat, blowing a party whistle.

NURSE

Not too loud, Mr Stevenson, not everyone is sitting up to watch the fireworks like you- Ooo- They are just about to start...

The Nurse picks up the remote of his TV and turns it on, revealing a helicopter's view of Sydney Harbour, hovering around the bridge.

NURSE (CONT'D)

There we go, just in time, the fireworks will start any moment now. I have to go check on the others, I'll be back when its time for lights out!

INT. NEW YEARS EVE HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Oscar steps through the doorway into a small NYE house party. He looks around, he doesn't recognise a soul. He keeps moving inside. He's pulled to a halt by a glitter-covered Vanessa.

VANESSA

Hey, Oscar! What's up? Have you seen Dan?

OSCAR

I thought you were the number one resource for that information.

VANESSA

Well, I was, but he must have changed something on his phone because I can't track him anymore- I bet he's with that sluzza Jess!

OSCAR

Have you ever considered that Dan may be the "sluzza"?

Vanessa looks rebuffed.

VANESSA

What bee is in your bonnet?

OSCAR
Nothing.

VANESSA
Are you ok?

OSCAR
I'm fine.

Oscar walks away, leaving Vanessa to watch him disappear into the crowd with a frown.

INT. PRIVATE CARE FACILITY - TREVOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

The fireworks over the Harbour illuminate Trevor's room with flashes of colour from the TV set. Trevor watches on, in his safety vest, sipping on a juice box. He smiles with joy.

The finale begins, bright streaks of white light fan out over the arch of the Bridge. Trevor clutches his chest.

INT. NEW YEARS EVE HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Oscar slumps down onto a sofa, alone, surrounded by a forest of legs. He checks his phone. Nothing. He composes an email. "*Happy New Years Emma. Oscar.*" He puts down the phone beside him just as the crowd begins to chant.

CROWD
(Chanting)
7-6-5-4...

His phone, starts to ring, he does not hear it.

CROWD (CONT'D)
-3-2-1...
(Cheering)
Happy New Year!

The party erupts around him. Oscar remains still. He looks back to his phone, he sees the missed call. He frowns.

INT. PRIVATE CARE FACILITY - TREVOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Oscar stares at his father's lifeless body in silence.

INT. PRIVATE CARE FACILITY - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Oscar steps out of his father's room, where a nurse patiently waits for him. She smiles warmly.

OSCAR
So what do I do now?

The nurse takes his arm and walks him down the hall.

INT. PRIVATE CARE FACILITY - OFFICE - NIGHT

Oscar sits opposite the nurse at a desk in a small office as she collects some papers.

NURSE

Now, I have a few things you need to sign. Your father nominated a funeral service when he entered aged care, and we've received that information. The funeral service will collect him in a few hours and look after him from here.

Oscar nods.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Possibly as early as tomorrow you can meet with the funeral director and make further plans, depends on how they handle the public holiday, you know?

Oscar nods.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Oscar mopes into his Kitchen. He leans over a bench and grimaces. He takes out his phone and slides to the floor, staring up at the ceiling. His hand shakes as he dials. The call is answered, he scrunches his eyes, pushing out a tear.

HARRIET

Hello? Oscar?

OSCAR

Harriet... I'm really, really...

(Struggling)

Sorry... You may have to come home.

HARRIET

What? What is it?

Oscar scrunches his eyes firmer, his eyebrows turning white.

OSCAR

Dad's just died.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - OFFICE - MORNING

Oscar sits opposite the UNDERTAKER who speaks MOS. Oscar listens but does not absorb much. He looks out a window at a fringe of trees swaying in the wind. He snaps back to Earth.

UNDERTAKER

-this service will allow your
sister to have some last minute say
in the plans when she arrives.
Selecting music, flowers etc...

OSCAR

How much is this going to cost...

UNDERTAKER

It's a moderately priced package,
this is the off-the-shelf quote.

The director slides a piece of paper towards Oscar. Oscar
picks it up, he sighs.

FADE TO:

INT. OSCAR'S DAD'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Pills drop from the Press into a bucket in SLOW MOTION as a
voice sings a cappella.

SINGER (PRE-LAP)

(Singing)

*Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me.*

FADE TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - MORNING

Oscar stands with Harriet, who dabs a tissue to her eye. Her
husband, EDMUND (35) on her other side with Olive between
them. All are dressed in black. They watch as Trevor is
lowered into the ground as a SINGER warbles "Amazing Grace".

As his father's coffin reaches the bottom of the grave, Oscar
takes his sister's arm in his. He looks up at the small
gathering on the other side of the grave. At the back,
watching on solemnly, is Dan. Oscar nods appreciatively.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Oscar sits down wearily on the edge of his bed in his black
suit. He rubs his face in his hands and takes a deep breath.
He looks up at his cabinet, Emma's onesie remains there,
untouched, gathering dust.

TITLE ON BACK: TWO MONTHS LATER...

EXT. UNIVERSITY - QUADRANGLE - MORNING

Oscar, head lowered, crosses the Uni quadrangle with a bag slung over his shoulder. Dan sidles up to him silently and walks with him. Eventually Oscar acknowledges his presence.

OSCAR

Hey...

DAN

Hey...

They keep walking.

DAN (CONT'D)

Hey, I dunno if you read my messages, but... I'm real sorry that I made things weird between us... I know it's the world's lamest excuse but I was fucked up... I wouldn't ever intentionally hurt you...

Oscar comes to a sudden stop.

OSCAR

Look! Just forget it ok, Jess and I weren't together. She's a free woman. Let's not talk of it again.

DAN

Ok... So, does that mean we can be mates again or what?

Oscar looks down at his feet.

OSCAR

I guess...

DAN

(Awkwardly perky)

Awesome! Well... I have an idea to to get you out of your gloom... Some of the guys and I are going to get together, get sloshed and watch the cricket final, you want to come? No women allowed...

OSCAR

Maybe... Where're you doing it?

DAN

We haven't confirmed yet, but I'll message you.

OSCAR

You could do it at my place. I could set up my projector.

DAN
Oh wow, yeah, that would be
awesome. Are you sure it's ok?

OSCAR
Yeah sure, why not.

Oscar shrugs. Dan puts his arm on Oscar's shoulder.

DAN
Awesome, well, I'll message the
other guys and confirm it all with
you tonight...! Ok?

Oscar nods.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Oscar sits working on lego. He builds a cruise liner with sun
beds on the deck. He's disturbed by the DOORBELL. Oscar
frowns. There's another CHIME. He gets up.

I/E. OSCAR'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar gently pries open his front door and peers out.
Standing there is Vanessa. Oscar pulls the door open.

OSCAR
Vanessa?

VANESSA
Hey Oscar!

Vanessa wobbles straight past Oscar into the house.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa, drunk, looks around the house, it's dimly lit. Oscar
turns on the light. Vanessa's speech is slurred.

VANESSA
Where is everybody?

OSCAR
What do you mean?

VANESSA
Where's Dan?

OSCAR
Dan? Why would he be here? This is
my place.

VANESSA

Oh... I thought you guys were hanging out tonight?

OSCAR

For the cricket? That's tomorrow.

VANESSA

Oh... Shit... Well...

Vanessa sways gently from booze.

OSCAR

I think it's meant to be more of a guy thing as well...

Vanessa looks around, she spies Oscar's open bedroom door. She wobbles inside. Oscar follows.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa stares at Oscar's lego collection perplexed. Oscar looks over her shoulder from the doorway.

VANESSA

What the fuck is going on here?

OSCAR

It's lego. It's a... hobby...

VANESSA

Oh geez...

Vanessa turns her attention to the web cam on the bookshelf pointed at Oscar's bed. Her eyes gaze around the room until she comes to a second web cam on his dresser, again pointed at Oscar's bed. Vanessa frowns.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Why are these cameras pointed at your bed?

Oscar looks nervous.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Geez, are you running a cam show?

OSCAR

No! It's just for... security...

VANESSA

In case someone robs your bed?

OSCAR

I should probably move them, I was just testing...

Vanessa looks at Oscar suspiciously.

VANESSA
So they're recording?

OSCAR
Well, not at the moment, but they
can record to the computer.

VANESSA
Wow... Show me!

Oscar walks over to his computer and hits record.

OSCAR
There you go, see it's recording
the different angles.

VANESSA
Oh wow.

Vanessa drops her handbag. She grabs Oscar by his arms and pushes him. He permissively steps back until he hits his bed and falls back on it. Vanessa rips off her top and shimmies off her skirt. She jumps on Oscar in just her underwear, making small yapping dog sounds. Oscar groans painfully.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
Oh yeah!!! Oh yeah!!!

Vanessa leans in and sticks her tongue down Oscar's throat, muffling his protests. Oscar squirms but Vanessa has Oscar's arms locked to the bed. She eventually comes up for air.

OSCAR
What are you doing!

VANESSA
Recording us banging so we can send
the vid to Dan and Jess!

OSCAR
Why!

VANESSA
To get revenge stupid! They'll see
us rooting and they'll get jealous
and come after us!

OSCAR
What? No they won't!

VANESSA
Of course they will!

OSCAR
No! Vanessa! When are you going to
get it? *He doesn't like you!*

Enthusiasm drains from Vanessa's face.

VANESSA
(Defensive)
Well! He'll learn to like me!

OSCAR
No! And especially not if you try
to go on a crazy rampage with me!

Vanessa sits back. Tears well in her eyes.

VANESSA
You don't think I'm pretty?

OSCAR
What? No! You're... gorgeous. That's
got nothing to do with it.

Vanessa lowers her head. She cries.

VANESSA
Why doesn't Dan like me...

OSCAR
(Looking for words)
I... I mean, I don't know, does he
even know you?

VANESSA
We went to the same high school! Of
course he knows me!

OSCAR
No I mean... Does he *know* you... Do you
try to be yourself around him or
are you always hiding behind a
tree, watching him from a distance?

Vanessa looks back at Oscar, tears running.

VANESSA
I... I... Whenever I run into him, I
always freeze up, I can't speak!

Vanessa rolls off Oscar and leans down to her handbag. She pulls out a bottle of tequila. She takes a swig. She offers Oscar the bottle. He sits up and considers it for a moment before accepting. Vanessa lies down beside Oscar.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
(Slurring/Crying)
I thought if I turned up drunk
tonight I could be fun and crazy
and Dan would like it.

Oscar sighs and leans back. Vanessa leans her head against Oscar's shoulder. She takes the bottle of tequila and swigs it. She snuggles into him.

OSCAR

Look... How about... Next time I go do something with Dan, not tomorrow, but next week some time... I'll invite you and you can just come along and *be yourself*... If you're nervous, just have a glass of wine or something... None of this stuff.

Oscar takes the bottle of tequila and examines it.

VANESSA

You would do that for me?

OSCAR

Yes, on one condition.

VANESSA

What?

OSCAR

No more stalking!

VANESSA

Oh...

OSCAR

(Laughing)

Unacceptable request?

VANESSA

(Groan)

No...

Oscar takes another swig. Vanessa sleepily closes her eyes.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Are you still in love with Jess?

OSCAR

Umm... No...

VANESSA

How did you get over her?

OSCAR

I met someone else.

VANESSA

Is... she your girlfriend?

OSCAR

No.

Oscar looks up at the ceiling.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
She went away...

Oscar has another swig. Vanessa drifts off to sleep.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
It may have just been a half-
remembered dream...

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - LATER

Vanessa spoons a passed out Oscar. There's a flash of light. Oscar remains undisturbed, mouth wide open and drooling. A head rises from behind them. It's Emma.

Emma examines the scene. She winces awkwardly realising she's in a bed with two other people. The wince not subsiding, she turns to the bedside cabinet. She tries to carefully remove her Batman onesie from under a pile of old receipts and study notes. Vanessa stirs and Emma holts with a fright.

Vanessa settles again and Emma continues until she succeeds. She covers up and tip toes out of the room.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - LATER

Oscar wakes. He looks around. He's alone in bed.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar gingerly walks into the kitchen. He finds the fridge open with someone rummaging inside.

OSCAR
Vanessa?

The rummaging stops. Emma closes the fridge door to reveal herself. Oscar's eyes widen.

EMMA
Hey.

OSCAR
Emma!

EMMA
I'm so sorry, I should have called
or messaged before hand. I didn't
stop to think you may have company.

Oscar looks back at his bedroom and imagines the scene Emma teleported into.

OSCAR

Oh! Oh! That's... Vanessa... She's just a friend.

Emma holds up her hands to surrender with half a smile.

EMMA

Hey, you don't need to explain a thing... I mean... It's your space I'm invading, you don't need an excuse to get freaky in your own room.

OSCAR

No, I mean she really is just a friend!

EMMA

Your female friends like to hang out with you in their underwear?

OSCAR

(Freaking)

It's... It's not what it looks like! She's just going through some stuff-

Oscar's interrupted by the sound of the BATHROOM DOOR closing. He turns to find Vanessa approaching.

VANESSA

Oscar, who are you talking to?

Oscar frowns, looks back to Emma, then to Vanessa.

OSCAR

Vanessa, this is Emma. Emma, this is Vanessa.

VANESSA

(Frowning)

What? Your fridge is named Emma?

OSCAR

(Confused)

No, her!

Oscar points directly at Emma.

VANESSA

What the hell are you on about?

Emma looks back to Oscar.

EMMA

Oscar... Can she not see me?

OSCAR

What? No! Of course she can...

(To Vanessa)

(MORE)

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Vanessa, you can see the woman
standing next to me right?

VANESSA
(Shaking head, confused.)
Are you sleep walking Oscar?

Oscar puts his hands behind his head in shock.

OSCAR
What. The. *Hell...*

Emma sniggers, so does Vanessa. Emma puts her hand to her
mouth to cover her laugh.

VANESSA
I can't believe he fell for it!

Oscar's confusion continues. Vanessa steps into the kitchen.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
(Smiling)
I don't get it, Why would you think
she's imaginary?

OSCAR
What's going on?

Emma composes her giggles enough to speak.

EMMA
I... I met Vanessa a little earlier
while you were asleep... I was
telling her that I was...
(With a nod to Oscar)
A friend you met on the internet,
who's visiting from England...

VANESSA
And she's like... If Oscar wakes up,
let's pretend like I can't see her...
Like she's a ghost only you can
see... I totally didn't get it, but
you look really freaked Oscar!

OSCAR
(Taking a breath)
Yeah...
(Looking to Emma)
You did get me...

EMMA
He's just still getting used to the
fact that his internet friend isn't
some old guy in his 70s... *Lame joke,*
but it worked!

OSCAR

Yeah... Ok...

EMMA

I was just trying to make Vanessa a snack to help her sober up... Don't you have baked beans and sausages?

OSCAR

Umm... I don't think so sorry... Not sure how much food I have... I could... make pancakes?

VANESSA

Yes!

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - DAWN

Emma and Vanessa sit consuming pancakes quietly. Oscar joins them with the last batch.

VANESSA

You look so familiar Emma, I don't know what it is... just can't quite--

EMMA

I get that a lot...

VANESSA

I bet I remember tomorrow and just slap myself cause it's so obvious.

Emma looks to Oscar.

EMMA

Vanessa was telling me about this "Super Moon" party next weekend?

OSCAR

(Looking up)

I haven't heard of it...

VANESSA

Yeah you did... Stuart and his friends are throwing it!

(To Emma)

He doesn't get out much...

Emma smiles. Vanessa turns back to Oscar.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

It's a full on fancy dress house party with a DJ and everything...

(Beat)

I was telling Emma that you and Dan could take us both as dates... It'll be great if it's a hot balmy night!

Vanessa looks to Emma for support.

EMMA

Oh... Well... It's up to Oscar, he's my chaperone...

The girls turn to Oscar, who looks surprised.

OSCAR

Umm...

(To Emma)

You'll be here next weekend?

EMMA

I can be...

OSCAR

(Shrugging)

Ok... Well... It's fine with me.

VANESSA

(Clapping)

Yay!

They're interrupted by a HORN outside. Vanessa jumps up.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Oh! That *has* to be my taxi, I ordered it ages ago!

OSCAR

You can stay if you want.

VANESSA

No, I've got stuff on- Oh shit! Where's my handbag? Ah!

Vanessa hurries off to Oscar's room. Oscar turns to Emma.

OSCAR

I'll see her out.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar opens the door of the cab outside his house.

OSCAR

She's coming, just hold on a sec.

The DRIVER nods as Vanessa runs out of the house carrying her shoes and jumps into the back seat.

VANESSA

I'll call you later about the party! You'll speak to Dan yeah?

Vanessa looks up with yearning eyes. Oscar sighs.

OSCAR

I'll try...

Vanessa jumps up and kisses Oscar on the cheek.

VANESSA

Thankyou! Thankyou! Thankyou!

OSCAR

Don't get too excited... It's not a lock.

VANESSA

It is Oscar! It is! Think positive!

Oscar shakes his head with a smile, waving goodbye.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Thanks... For tonight...

Oscar nods. He closes the door and the cab drives off.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar finds Emma washing dishes.

OSCAR

Oh... You don't have to do that...

EMMA

No, It's fine.

Oscar grabs a tea towel and helps out.

OSCAR

So...

EMMA

(Looking at the dishes)

I'm so sorry again for turning up out of the blue...

OSCAR

Don't worry... I'm just sorry you woke up to that... I *assume* you woke up with Vanessa and I--

EMMA

Yeah, it was weird... But Vanessa explained everything... About Dan, and some girl called Jess?

Emma looks up to Oscar, he blushes.

OSCAR

Oh she told you about that...

EMMA

Oh yeah, we talked for like an hour before you got up, we're like best friends now!

OSCAR

Great... So... she thinks you're just a friend visiting from the UK?

EMMA

Yeah, She didn't see me... Arrive.

(back at the dishes)

I'm sorry I haven't been in contact either. There were... boy problems.

(Beat)

I buried myself in a work project. I just finished that up last week but I... Still needed to get away from my world... So I thought I'd see if the trick still worked.

OSCAR

(Nodding)

I was starting to think you really were just my imaginary friend.

Emma smiles as she unplugs the sink.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - LATER

Oscar and Emma sit beside each other on the sofa with a cup of tea as the sun rises outside. Emma watches him carefully.

EMMA

Vanessa told me about your father... I'm so sorry to hear.

He looks up, nods appreciatively, then returns to his tea.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Was it sudden?

OSCAR

Well, he had dementia so he was already gone...

(Pointing to his head)

Up here... But... It was actually his heart that got him in the end.

Emma watches Oscar think.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

I guess, in the end, it saved him a long slow undignified death... It was a good thing... In a way...

Emma hugs Oscar. Tightly. Oscar is surprised. She eventually pulls back and wipes away a tear. Oscar almost laughs.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

You're crying! Oh god, the closet I came was having to tell my sister and ruin her holiday...

EMMA

It's just... If I put myself in your shoes... My father... I'd be a mess...

OSCAR

I guess... The difference is... I'm always a mess...

Emma looks at him questionably. A slight smirk appears on his face. Emma laughs with a sniff, then changes the subject.

EMMA

Hey, so, this party next week... I was thinking, let's try timing our sleeping so we can see how long we can stay awake before I disappear.

OSCAR

Ok...

EMMA

What are you going to wear?

OSCAR

I have no idea, I didn't even know this party was a big thing.

EMMA

I have an idea for mine, It's going to be amazing!

Emma stands up, a little excited.

EMMA (CONT'D)

You have to email me your postal address ASAP, I'm going to start expressing stuff here for my outfit as soon as I get back!

OSCAR

Ok...

EMMA

Well, I should probably go...

Oscar stands. Emma lingers for a moment before tiptoeing over and hugging an awkward Oscar. She turns for the guest room.

EMMA (CONT'D)

See you...

Oscar waves and watches Emma disappear into the guest room.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - NIGHT

Dan and Oscar carry a huge esky into Oscar's house.

DAN
Nope, Nope, Nope, Nope.

OSCAR
Come on man. You owe me.

DAN
Dude... No! She creeps me out!

OSCAR
What, you're scared of a girl?

DAN
No...

OSCAR
Look, Vanessa likes you... Who knows why! She just gets nervous around you and gets strange...

Dan's eyes roll so far back his head rolls after them.

DAN
Fine... but if she fucking murders me it's blood on your hands! Ok?

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - DAY

Oscar studies. The DOORBELL rings. He heads to the door.

I/E. OSCAR'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Oscar opens the door to find a delivery man.

DELIVERY MAN
I've got 27 packages for an Oscar?

Oscar is taken aback by the huge stack of boxes.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Oscar precariously places a stack of boxes in the guest room.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Oscar is disturbed by the SKYPE TONE on his phone as he studies. He answers. Emma's face appears on the phone.

EMMA

Hey!

OSCAR

Hi.

EMMA

I've gone a bit mental with the online shopping... so you'll notice some packages being delivered.

OSCAR

Oh, I've noticed... There's no room left for me in this house!

Emma puts her hand to her mouth with a laugh.

EMMA

Oh dear... Well... It's not like I can bring a suitcase with me!

OSCAR

True.

EMMA

So have you decided what your costume is?

OSCAR

Uhh... No... I don't know!

EMMA

Good! Because I've already got you one. Something that'll go with my costume perfectly!

OSCAR

What is it?

EMMA

It'll be a surprise...

OSCAR

Ok... I'll trust you...

EMMA

Yay! Well, I have to go- Don't forget to set your alarm!

EXT. LOCAL DELI - NIGHT

The door of a quiet Deli rings as Oscar steps out with a bag of goods. He skips happily up the street listening to music.

His prance is abruptly halted by GARY, a large man blocking his way. Oscar's music stops. The man glares at him. Oscar turns back only to be hit in the head by an UNSEEN FIGURE.

CUT TO BLACK:

EXT. LOCAL DELI - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar comes to and finds his head held to the ground with a boot. A silhouette leans into Oscar's field of view.

TOMMY

Hey, Oscar! Wakey, Wakey! Where've you been? Your batch is late.

OSCAR

(Groaning)

I told you guys, I'm out, I don't need your money any more.

TOMMY

Look Oscar, I've decided I really don't give a flying fuck if ya need the money or not. Your product is a hot seller, we want more of it.

OSCAR

Well, you're out of luck because my clinical trial is over, I no longer have a source of ingredients.

TOMMY

That's your problem, not mine. If you can't cook for me, then you are of no use to me and I'll have to break your arms.

OSCAR

I'm sorry, I just don't have acce-

TOMMY

It's actually quite easy, see... Here, hold him Gary...

Another boot comes down on Oscar's elbow. A hand grabs his wrist and starts levering up his arm. Oscar SQUEALS.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

See! Let's find that snap point...

OSCAR

(Relinquishing)

Stop! Stop! I'll see what I can do.

TOMMY

That's better...

OSCAR

But it'll be late next week at the earliest...

TOMMY

Hmm... We could work with that...

The DOORBELL of the Deli is heard. Tommy looks up.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Perfect, well, if anything else comes up, we'll be sure to stay in touch. Come on Gary, let him up.

Gary removes his foot. Oscar watches them walk off.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Oscar crosses a dingy car park to use a grungy old pay phone. He looks around to see if he's being watched. There's nobody around, only the occasional GROWL of traffic. Reading a number off his cell phone, he picks up the handset and dials. It rings. It's answered.

DETECTIVE ROBINSON (V.O.)

This is Detective Robinson.

OSCAR

I understand you take tip-offs?

DETECTIVE ROBINSON (V.O.)

You can find the number for crime stoppers online, this is my--

OSCAR

This is big, not a misdemeanour.

DETECTIVE ROBINSON (V.O.)

What are we talking here...

OSCAR

Narcotics distribution.

DETECTIVE ROBINSON (V.O.)

Ok... What have you got for me...

OSCAR

I need guaranteed protection...

DETECTIVE ROBINSON (V.O.)

I can't guarantee anything if I don't even know what you've got.

OSCAR

I'm involved. They're watching me but I want out.

(MORE)

OSCAR (CONT'D)
I have people outside that depend
on me, I can't risk getting locked
up.

Oscar looks over his shoulder as a car pulls up into the car
park and switches its headlights off. Nobody gets out.

DETECTIVE ROBINSON (V.O.)
Look, if you want my help you've
got to come down to the station and
meet face to face or at least send
me something that shows you have
substantial evidence...

Oscar, freaked out by the car, hangs up and walks away.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Oscar paces his Kitchen, on the phone to Max.

OSCAR
Did they get to you as well?
(Listening)
Shit... Look, Max, I'm on it ok? Just
give me a few days and I'll get it
sorted. I have a contact with the
cops, but I need this weekend
trouble free. Just lay low, ok?

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Oscar is awoken by his ALARM. Emma looks back at him
sleepily, she smiles.

EMMA
I almost thought I would never fall
asleep. I was too on edge.

OSCAR
(Smiling)
Why?

EMMA
I don't know why... It's like I'm off
to explore a whole new world, your
world. It's foreign to me. I didn't
come on a plane, I just... appeared...
The context between my world and
yours is broken. It feels like it's
going to be an alien planet, full
of Australians.

Emma pokes her tongue out at Oscar.

OSCAR
At least its not a war zone and
everyone still speaks English.

EMMA
Barely!
(Laughing)
No, I'm excited to meet your
friends, see that side of you.

OSCAR
I don't have many friends...

EMMA
Awww... Don't be silly...
(Beat)
It's so important though, to know
someone, you need to see their
world to understand them, I think.

Oscar nods.

EMMA (CONT'D)
If you get to see my world one day
I'm sure you'll never think of me
in the same way again.

OSCAR
Oh, great... You're a porn star?

EMMA
(Slapping Oscar playfully)
No!

OSCAR
You could be for all I know! I
don't even know your last name...

EMMA
(Looking away)
Well I don't know yours either...

Oscar grabs his wallet and drops it next to Emma.

OSCAR
There you go, snoop away.

EMMA
No! I like that I couldn't just
google you and let Facebook tell me
who you are.

OSCAR
Yeah, that's probably a good thing.

Emma notices a bruise on Oscar's forehead.

EMMA

Oh really? What's this?

OSCAR

Umm... Just hit my head on the stove hood... I hate that thing..

Emma nods, then rolls on to her back.

EMMA

(Posh Tone)

Tonight I am going to lose myself in my character and simply observe you in your native environment.

Emma waves her arms around dramatically.

OSCAR

You fancy yourself as a performer?

EMMA

Oh, I've been known to do some acting here and there...

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - GUEST ROOM - AFTERNOON

Oscar leads Emma into the guest room.

OSCAR

Here's all your packages...

EMMA

(Laughing)

You won't believe how prepped I am!

(Checking the parcels)

I bought a phone so work can stay in touch. I might need you to set it up for me though...

OSCAR

Sure...

EMMA

(Mischievous)

I also bought some jewellery we can hawk in case the bobbies pull us up and we have to go on the run after they discover I'm an illegal alien.

OSCAR

Ok...

EMMA

And... All the rest is costume stuff... But you can't see yours until I'm ready, it's a surprise.

Oscar nods with approval.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - DUSK

Oscar sits, foot tapping. Emma calls out from the bathroom.

EMMA (O.C.)
(Calling)
Hey Oscar? Are you there?

OSCAR
(Calling back)
Yeah?

EMMA (O.C.)
I'm ready!

OSCAR
Ok!

EMMA (O.C.)
Don't come here, wait by the lounge
with your eyes closed!

OSCAR
Ok!

He walks over and stands by the lounge, eyes closed.

EMMA (O.C.)
Ready?

OSCAR
Yep!

Oscar hears Emma open the DOOR. Her HEELS step towards him.

EMMA (O.C.)
Ok, you can open them now.

Oscar opens his eyes. In front of him Emma stands dressed in a replica of the black cocktail dress from Sabrina. Oscar is in awe. Emma holds her evening gloved hands behind her back. She does a little curtsy.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Well, what do you think? I'm no
Audrey but the dress's great right?

OSCAR
(Stumbling)
No... I mean... Yes, you look... Wow...
Where did you get it?

Emma blushes from Oscar's overwhelmed reaction.

EMMA

I had some faeries working on it...
I've been catching up on a lot of
Audrey movies recently...

Emma steps forward and reveals one of her hands. It holds a bow-tie in a small box. Oscar takes it.

OSCAR

What is it?

EMMA

What do you think it is silly? It's
a polka dot bow-tie...

Emma reveals her other hand and pulls out a homburg. She places it on Oscar's head.

EMMA (CONT'D)

So you can Bogart it up!

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - LATER

Emma sits in her Sabrina costume on a chair placed in the middle of the living room. Another chair sits empty beside her. Oscar emerges wearing a suit, bow-tie, homburg and carrying a briefcase and umbrella.

EMMA

How does it fit?

OSCAR

It's good, Thank you Emma.

EMMA

Thank you *Sabrina*...

OSCAR

Thank you... *Sabrina*.

EMMA

Now, come Linus, drive me home.

Emma taps the chair beside her. Oscar puts down the briefcase and umbrella and strolls over. He sits down in Emma's "car".

EMMA (CONT'D)

Well?

Oscar looks at Emma.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Are we going or not?

Emma gestures to suggest Oscar should use an imaginary steering wheel. Oscar obeys. Emma's re-enactment begins.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Ah, that's better.

(Singing)

*Il me dit des mots d'amour
Des mots de tous les jours
Et ça me fait quelque chose*

Oscar looks at Emma, amazed, then back at the "road".

EMMA (CONT'D)

All night long I've had the most
terrible impulse to do something.

Oscar looks back at Emma with an eyebrow raised.

OSCAR

Oh, never resist an impulse,
Sabrina, especially if it's
terrible.

EMMA

I'm gonna do it!

Emma leans over and folds down Oscar's brim.

OSCAR

What's that for?

EMMA

We can't have you walking up and
down the Champs Elysees looking
like a tourist undertaker! And
another thing, never a briefcase in
Paris and never an umbrella.
There's a law!

OSCAR

How am I ever going to get along in
Paris without someone like you?
Who'll be there to help me with my
French, to turn down the brim of my
hat?

EMMA

Suppose you meet someone on the
boat the very first day out? A
perfect stranger.

OSCAR

I have a better Suppose, Sabrina,
Suppose...

Oscar pauses to edit. He looks at Emma longingly.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Suppose I took you away... and never
shared you with anyone...

EMMA
 (Out of character)
 That's not how it's supposed to go!

OSCAR
 Hmm... Suppose you sing that song
 again Sabrina. Slowly!

Emma falls back in to character with a smile.

EMMA
 (Singing)
Quand il me prend dans ses bras
Il me parle tout bas
Je vois la vie en rose-

Emma's singing peters off as she looks at Oscar who sighs.

OSCAR
 We should run away to Paris...

EMMA
 (Smiling)
 Why? What could you be running from-

Emma is interrupted by the DOORBELL.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar opens the front door. Vanessa wears a dishevelled
 "slutty" zombie nurse costume with bloody smeared makeup.

OSCAR
 Hey...

VANESSA
 Hi!

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa and Oscar walk into the living area.

VANESSA
 So... Dan is coming right?

OSCAR
 He says he is.

VANESSA
 Do you think he'll like my costume-
 (Noticing Emma)
 Oh... Hey Emma- Woah... You guys look
 ultra classy... Oh no!
 (Looking at her outfit)
 I thought it was meant to be slutty
 dress ups! Like to be ironic?

Vanessa looks to Oscar and Emma for hope. They shrug.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
Oh geez! Dan will just think-
(Horrified)
Ah! My makeup!

EMMA
Don't be silly! I'm sure there will
be other slutty zombie costumes!

Vanessa grimaces.

EMMA (CONT'D)
We *could*... re-do your makeup while
we wait for Dan if you want?

VANESSA
Oh! You have stuff?

Emma nods enthusiastically.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
Ok... Maybe...

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Vanessa looks at herself in the mirror. Emma behind.

VANESSA
What was I thinking?

EMMA
Oh, I think it's a very funny
outfit, people will get it... You
know what? I almost don't think you
should change a thing...

VANESSA
But what's Dan going to think?

EMMA
Just be yourself! If he doesn't get
your costume that's too bad for
him... How about we keep everything
as is and just re-do your lipstick
so you look more... kissable...

Emma winks at Vanessa.

VANESSA
Ok...

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Oscar opens the door to reveal Dan, wearing a 70s tennis outfit. Oscar studies it, then leans in and to Dan's surprise Oscar RIPS the shirt down to Dan's navel.

DAN

What the hell are you doing!

OSCAR

Trust me, you look perfect.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Emma touches up Vanessa's makeup.

VANESSA

I've worked it out...

EMMA

Worked what out?

VANESSA

Who you look like.

EMMA

Oh yeah?

VANESSA

The girl from Harry Potter!

EMMA

(Blushing)

Oh yeah, That's usually what I get.

VANESSA

It's uncanny... You even have the same accent as her... What part of England are you from?

EMMA

Oxfordshire.

VANESSA

Where is the Potter girl from?

EMMA

(Frowning)

Umm... I don't really know...

VANESSA

Yeah, I'm more into the books myself... But you could have totally dressed up and pretended to be her!

EMMA

People have said that but I'm quite liking being Audrey tonight. Oscar is obsessed with her.

VANESSA

(With a wink)

And you want him to be obsessed with you?

EMMA

(Blushing with a smile)

No! We're just... Friends...

VANESSA

Oh yeah...

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - LIVING AREA - LATER

Emma and Vanessa step into the living room and catch the attention of Dan and Oscar. The boys meet them with an offering of Daiquiris. Dan WOLF WHISTLES at the girls.

DAN

Hello ladies!

Vanessa approaches Dan and they awkwardly kiss each other on the cheek. Oscar nudges Dan.

DAN (CONT'D)

You obviously got the same memo as me Ness, I thought it was a slutty thing as well.

VANESSA

Oh, well that makes me feel better. These guys are looking so dapper!

OSCAR

Oh, sorry, Dan, this is Emma... Emma, this is Dan.

EMMA

Hello. How do you do?

DAN

Ah we have a Pom in the mix do we?

The two shake hands. The group toasts with their Daiquiris.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Oscar tidies the Daiquiri mess in the Kitchen, Emma walks in. Dan and Vanessa talk in the background.

EMMA

(Whispering)

Those two are getting along ok.

OSCAR

Yeah, we'll see... Hey... Here's your phone, ready to go. I've put my number in there and also set up this "Friend tracker" app thing. If we get split up, it'll show you where I am on a map.

EMMA

Ok, That'll be good, I'd be buggered if I got lost here.

Oscar hands Emma the phone. She swipes around.

EMMA (CONT'D)

We need a photo! Here...

Emma grabs Oscar's waist and pulls him to her side. She holds up the phone and SNAPS a picture.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Ok, Let's do this!

MUSIC IN: PARTY

EXT. MOON PARTY - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Oscar, Dan, Vanessa and Emma step into the front yard of the party house. Dan pulls out a bottle of liquor.

DAN

Anyone for a drink?

Vanessa immediately volunteers. She passes it to Emma who looks to Oscar. Oscar shrugs with a smile. Emma shrugs back and takes a swig. Oscar and Dan follow.

EMMA

Do you think Sabrina would drink straight from the bottle?

Oscar smirks. Emma takes Oscar's hand. They merge into a large crowd dressed in a wide range of colourful costumes.

EXT. MOON PARTY - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Oscar and Emma squeeze through the crowd and a gazebo covered in fairy lights. A DJ plays LOUD THUMPING MUSIC.

Vanessa grabs Emma's hand and drags them to the lawn, urging them to dance with her and Dan. Oscar shoulder dances with an awkward side-step, Emma looks amused.

The DJ drops a DUB-STEP REMIX, Oscar grimaces. Emma notices and shouts into Oscar's ear but he has to mouth "*I Can't Hear You*" back. He points to the house. Emma takes his hand.

INT. MOON PARTY - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar and Emma find their way into the quieter kitchen where a SMALL CROWD has gathered making drinks.

EMMA

Sick of dancing?

OSCAR

I'm not familiar with the music.

EMMA

When did entertainment end for you?
The 1960s? 70s?

OSCAR

I just like what I like.

EMMA

(Smiling)
Fair enough.

JESS (O.C.)

Oscar!

A drunk slurring Cat Woman, Jess, stumbles into the kitchen and throws herself at Oscar. Emma watches with curiosity.

OSCAR

Hey...

JESS

Where have you been? Why have you
been ignoring me? You suck!

OSCAR

I've just been busy.

Jess lets go of Oscar and stumbles against the wall. She finds Emma watching her with the slightest hint of contempt.

JESS

Hello. I'm Jess.

OSCAR

Jess... This is Emma.

JESS

Emma? That's a pretty dress Emma.
Who are you meant to be?

Jess twirls Emma around.

EMMA

Sabrina, you know, Audrey Hepburn.

JESS

Oh! Oscar here loves Audrey H!

OSCAR

Yes Jess, Emma is a friend of mine from England.

JESS

I didn't know you had been to England Oscar?

OSCAR

Ah, no, we met on the internet.

JESS

Awww... That's so... Cute...

Jess examines Emma from foot to toe.

JESS (CONT'D)

You know, you look more like whatsher-name than Audrey Hepburn. Umm...

Emma raises a sceptical eyebrow as Jess thinks.

JESS (CONT'D)

Oh! Hermoine! From Harry Potter! That's it... What's her name?

Jess opens her phone and googles, struggling to focus.

JESS (CONT'D)

Oh, I should know this! Dammit!

EMMA

(Gesturing to the door)

I'm just going to find the loo...

Oscar nods and Emma ducks out. Oscar looks awkward as Jess leans against him immersed in her phone.

JESS

Yes, Here we go... Hermione Granger played by... Emma Watson. Oh crazy! They even have the same name, Look!

Jess holds out her phone showing the IMDB for the actor Emma Watson. She looks very similar to Oscar's Emma. He frowns.

OSCAR

(Shrugging)

I dunno, Everyone has doppelgängers, look at Becky, she looks just like Christina Ricci.

Jess looks over to where Oscar points to BECKY.

JESS
What the fuck? Bec does not look
anything like Christina Ricci!
(Turning to the door)
Where did your girl go?

Jess stumbles out of the Kitchen, Oscar follows.

INT. MOON PARTY - HALLWAY - LATER

Oscar and Jess stand opposite the bathroom queue. Vanessa approaches and grabs Oscar's arm.

VANESSA
Guys! Dan's trying to get together
a game of "Never have I ever"...

OSCAR
(Rolling his eyes)
What? Are we thirteen again?

VANESSA
It'll be fun! Come, Pleaassee!

OSCAR
We're waiting for Emma, she's in
the bathroom.

JESS
Speak of the devil.

Emma emerges from the bathroom.

JESS (CONT'D)
Ness! Don't you think she looks
just like Emma Watson!

Jess herds Emma up against the wall and frames her against
Emma Watson's portrait. Emma looks very uncomfortable.

JESS (CONT'D)
See?

VANESSA
Oh, yeah, I totally told her she
should have dressed up as Hermione,
it would have been trippy!

Vanessa grabs Emma and Jess by the arm and drags them.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
Now come! You must be in our game!

EXT. MOON PARTY - POOLSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa drags Jess and Emma up to a CROWDED TABLE beside an illuminated pool. A drunk Dan and Mel are part of the crowd and cheer at the site of Vanessa's captives.

DAN

Here we go! Here we go!

Jess grabs Emma.

JESS

Mel! Mel! Mel! How much does this girl look like Emma Watson!

Mel gets up from the table and looks over Emma.

MEL

I guess so... Emma Watson has different hair though.

JESS

It's pretty close--

DAN

Sit down! We're having shots!

Oscar looks to Emma. Emma shrugs. They sit opposite each other. Dan loosely pours out shots then starts a DRUMROLL.

DAN (CONT'D)

Ok, you all know the game! Sooo...
Never have I ever... got drunk!

MEL

Aww, what?

Dan drinks, the rest follow, amused.

VANESSA

Softball!

DAN

Hey, this is a drinking game, not a sobriety game! Mel! Your turn!

MEL

Ok... *Never have I ever* kissed someone of the same sex...

Dan's brow furrows. All the girls at the table drink. Oscar cocks an eyebrow at Emma who winks back.

DAN

Ok, who's next? Jess, are you paying attention? It's your turn.

Jess, still buried in her phone, exclaims excitedly.

JESS
Oh. My. God!!!

DAN
What's your never have I ever?

JESS
Oh my god!

Jess looks up from her phone, right at Emma.

JESS (CONT'D)
Everyone, take out your phones and
look at Emma Watson's Twitter!

DAN
What?

JESS
Just do it, quick!

Jess stares at Emma, dumbfounded. Emma shakes her head at her, eyes wide, glaring with disapproval.

MEL
What's her Twitter name?

JESS
E-M-W-A-T-S-O-N.

Emma hides her mouth in her hand and lowers her eyes. Oscar looks at all the others pulling out their phones. He follows.

ON PHONE SCREEN

The verified Twitter page of @emwatson with over 15 million followers loads. The most recent post is a photo of Oscar and Emma with the caption *"Looking forward to a great night with new friends... Dressed as Audrey!"*.

ON SCENE

Oscar looks up to see everyone else staring at Emma in shocked SILENCE. Her eyes remain lowered.

JESS (CONT'D)
Never have I ever...

The table turns to Jess.

JESS (CONT'D)
...Starred in the Harry Potter movie
franchise...

Emma sucks her lip, gently smiles and looks up at Oscar for a moment, wincing her eyes. She drinks.

The entire table, bar Oscar, ERUPTS. The girls SCREAM. Everyone throws their chairs back, leaping to their feet like a goal has been scored.

Emma looks back at Oscar, he remains seated silently, opposite her, staring. She goes to mouth something but is blocked by Jess and Vanessa who rip Emma out of her chair while screaming and jumping. Mel runs off to alert the rest of the party while the rest jostle around Emma ecstatically.

EXT. MOON PARTY - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Mel storms into the backyard screaming.

MEL

Emma Watson is here! Hermoine Granger is at this party!

Mel's gospel spreads like wildfire. Guests run out of the house curious about the commotion. Jess, one arm looped around Emma's, drags her out to the crowd, everyone wanting to high five her. The DJ gets on the mic.

DJ

Word has it that the one and only Hermoine Granger is in the house!

The crowd GOES NUTS as he drops a TRACK. Emma is swamped, Dan and Vanessa her only protection from being eaten alive.

EXT. MOON PARTY - POOLSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Oscar remains frozen, alone, where he was left. Baffled.

EXT. MOON PARTY - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

The revellers dance around Emma like a tornado. Emma shouts for Dan who parts a small gap in the crowd for her to escape.

Oscar watches from the fringe, peering through the chaos but sees no sign of his friends.

INT. MOON PARTY - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dan, Ness and Emma squeeze into the house mostly unnoticed.

EMMA

Thanks guys, I really need to use the ladies!

They join the queue for the toilet. It collapses as everyone asks for autographs and photos with Emma including someone dressed as a KANGAROO.

EXT. MOON PARTY - POOLSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Oscar slumps into a poolside chair and knocks back a drink.

INT. MOON PARTY - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Emma finally gets her turn of the bathroom. She turns to Vanessa, Dan and her fans.

EMMA

I'll just be a sec ok?

CUT TO:

EXT. MOON PARTY - SIDE OF HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Emma's legs dangle from the bathroom window as she makes her escape. She slides to the ground trying not to rip her dress.

EXT. MOON PARTY - POOLSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Emma tip toes up behind Oscar and taps him on the shoulder.

EMMA

Hey... Let's get of here!

Oscar startles at first, then jumps up. Emma takes his hand.

OSCAR

Where are we going?

EMMA

I dunno, anywhere but here!

Mel and Jess appear at the pool fence.

MEL

Oh, here she is!

(Shouting)

Hey guys! She's over here!

EXT. MOON PARTY - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

The crowd hear Mel's CALLS and the Chinese whisper spreads. They move as a herd towards the pool.

EXT. MOON PARTY - POOLSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Emma grips Oscar's hand.

EMMA

Quick, we need an escape!

OSCAR

Ok, I think if we jump over this back fence there's an alleyway.

EMMA

Oh dear, this dress is going to be totally destroyed... Let's do it!

Oscar leads Emma to the fence. Emma slips off her shoes as Oscar kneels down to boost her over.

MEL

Hey, they're getting away!

The herd hear's Mel's call and some give chase, shouting for Emma to come back. Emma tumbles over the fence and Oscar flips himself over as the herd takes a shortcut through the pool with much drunken LAUGHTER and SPLASHING.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Oscar examines the alleyway as Emma takes his arm.

OSCAR

Ok, this way! They're coming.

They set off.

EMMA

Do you know where you're going?

OSCAR

No...

Emma Laughs as she's dragged along. Oscar stops at an intersection. He looks around at his three choices.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Ok, this way!

Emma follows obediently, their pursuers audible behind.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Emma and Oscar emerge from the alleyway onto a main street. Oscar steps out into the road and waves down a Taxi.

INT. TAXI - LATER

Inside the taxi, headed for the city, Oscar and Emma watch each other in silence, trying to read each other's thoughts.

I/E. KINGS PARK - TAXI - LATER

Emma hops out of the Taxi and looks out over the view of Perth's glowing riverside skyline as Oscar pays the driver.

EXT. KINGS PARK - FRASER AVENUE - MOMENTS LATER

Emma and Oscar walk along the grass up the hill towards the war memorial in silence. A BREEZE rustles the gum trees.

They stop at a look-out, lean on the railing and look out over the city. Emma attempts to subvert the inevitable topic.

EMMA

So, Jess, she seems interesting--

OSCAR

(Not having it)

So what exactly happened back there?

Emma looks down below, with a clenched smile.

EMMA

Well, I guess some of your friends recognised me. They found me out.

OSCAR

That... You're a famous actress?

EMMA

Well, I can't be that famous... Did you realise who I was before tonight?

OSCAR

No... I'm sorry...

EMMA

I wasn't sure if you were just trying to be nice by not mentioning it or if you genuinely didn't recognise me.

OSCAR

No, I just thought you were special because you zapped into my room at night.

EMMA

(Laughing)

Oh! I was so enjoying being just Emma, your special teleporting friend! Now it's all ruined...

(Turning to Oscar)

Now you'll go home and google me and find out god knows what...

OSCAR

Is it going to be that bad?

EMMA

I hope not, but still, you're going to develop *some* pre-conceived notions of me now, just like everyone else I meet.

OSCAR

I promise not to google you then!

EMMA

No, No... You will and you must. You have to know what you're getting into being friends with me. Did you see the people back there?

OSCAR

Ok... Well... The night is still young. Tell me *your* story in *your* words!

Oscar offers his arm. Emma takes it.

EMMA

Ok...

They continue their walk towards the memorial.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Well, for the press it starts when I was nine... I did an audition for a movie part and I got it, not just for one movie, but eight over ten years. The Harry Potter series... I'm guessing you haven't seen it? It's like bigger than Star Wars.

OSCAR

Nope, never seen it.

EMMA

It's based on the books...

OSCAR

Oh I've definitely heard of it, it just missed the rest of my radar...

EMMA

Right, If Audrey's not in it, you're not interested, I dig it!

OSCAR

No, it's just I live in my own little world I guess...

EMMA

Yes, the mysterious world of Oscar!

EXT. KINGS PARK - WAR MEMORIAL - CONTINUOUS

Oscar and Emma arrive at the war memorial lookout.

OSCAR

So... Acting is your job?

EMMA

Yeah, well, after ten years of Potter, I explored different things at college, but acting jobs keep drawing me back.

OSCAR

It must be interesting work.

EMMA

Oh yeah! It can be... Like... The reason I went AWOL was because I was filming a movie based on a Jane Austen novel.

(Getting enthused)

We had to learn Regency dance. In that era dancing was almost the only time a young man and a woman could touch before they married. It was fascinating. Here...

Emma pulls Oscar onto the grass. She loops her arm around Oscar's to form a regency dance embrace, they spin and bob.

EMMA (CONT'D)

This touch, even with gloves on was just the most amazing thing back then for a girl, to do anything more before marriage was a scandal.

OSCAR

You know, I would totally go see you in a Jane Austen movie.

EMMA

It was fun but I'm a bit worried it'll typecast me. I don't want to be just another Keira Knightly!

OSCAR

Oh, I really like Keira Knightly...

EMMA

(Ambiguous Sarcasm)

Oh! Of course you know *her*! Bloody Keira Knightly. She's just *amazing*!

Emma steps back, tongue poking at Oscar. She looks around.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Where are we?

OSCAR

This is the war memorial... Thousands of people come here at dawn once a year to pay tribute as the sun rises over the hills.

Oscar points to some faint lights on the horizon.

EMMA

Wow. Oh yeah! You can even see the moon floating on the river.

Emma walks back to the railing, looking out to the river. Oscar joins her. They listen to the CITY SOUNDS. Standing on that precipice, the moment strikes Emma heavily.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Do you think this thing... that's happening to us... Do you think it will go on forever?

OSCAR

Forever is a long time...

EMMA

You know, I'm a big believer that everything happens for a reason...

(Beat)

Do you think that... The fact that *I* keep waking up next to *you*... It must mean *something* right? It can't just be a random coincidence?

Emma looks to Oscar, he struggles for an answer.

OSCAR

I... I...

Oscar turns to Emma. They look into each others eyes, searching. Emma leans forward just a little. Oscar allows her. Just as Emma leans in further, they're interrupted.

TOMMY (O.C.)

(Shouting from distance)

Hey! Oscar! Where have you been?

Oscar and Emma turn around to see a couple of tall men walking towards them from the Kiosk up the hill.

OSCAR

Oh... Shhh... ooot...

EMMA

What? What is it?

OSCAR

Emma... I need help...

EMMA

Ok... Tell me...

Oscar turns away from the men and holds up his arm, pointing back down the walkway. He talks with urgency.

OSCAR

Ok, just pretend that I'm giving you some directions.

EMMA

What?

OSCAR

Just do it, quick, quick...

EMMA

(Confused smile)

Ok...

OSCAR

Look... I... have a secret as well... But it's not-

(Distracted by the men)

-Umm... give me your phone.

Emma cautiously digs it out of her handbag. Oscar takes it and speaks carefully as he enters info into her phone.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

These men walking towards us, they're not good men. Ok? I really need you to trust me right now... I just put Vanessa's number in your phone. I need you to go over to those group of tourists over there-

Oscar nods to some TOURISTS taking photos of the city.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

-yeah? Then introduce yourself and ask them all about their photography. Do not make any eye contact with those men...

EMMA

What's this about?

OSCAR

Just do this for me ok? If anything happens to me, stay with the tourists and no matter what... And I mean this... No matter *what happens*, do not call the Police.

EMMA

Huh?

OSCAR
No Police ok? promise?

EMMA
Ok...?

The men, almost upon them, shout again.

TOMMY
Oscar! Hello?

OSCAR
Don't look at them... ok?
(Desperate look)
Promise?

Emma nods, but with a confused shrug as well.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
If they take me away, wait for them
to leave then call Vanessa and tell
her that you need to sleep at her
house tonight. You can take this
money and get a taxi.

Oscar hands the befuddled Emma a \$50 bill.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Ok?

Emma nods, taking the money.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
If you wake up and you're not back
in your world or you haven't heard
from me, I need you to get Vanessa
to take you to Dan, tell him what
happened and show him the friend
tracker on your phone. Ok?

EMMA
Oscar! What the hell?

OSCAR
It's OK, just remember, no matter
what... Do not call the police. Ok?
Now go! Quick, introduce yourself
to the photographers.

Oscar looks longingly at Emma.

EMMA
Oscar!

OSCAR
Go, quick!

Emma verges on tears, her brow furrowing, but she obeys. Tommy and Gary arrive by Oscar and slap him on the shoulder just as Emma leaves. Their voices fade behind her.

TOMMY

Oscar! We've been looking everywhere for you! That's a pretty lady there...

OSCAR

She's just a tourist, wanting to know if this is the best view. What do you guys think?

TOMMY

Oh, this looks pretty good to me!

EXT. KINGS PARK - LOOKOUT - CONTINUOUS

Emma, edgy, confused, approaches the photographing tourists.

EMMA

Hey... What are you guys shooting?

The Finnish tourists look up at Emma.

JOONAS

We are trying to get a time-lapse of the freeways.

KATI

We want it to look like arteries of blood, flowing. You know?

EMMA

Oh wow...

Emma sneaks a look over her shoulder. Both men now have their arms around Oscar discussing something MOS. She turns back.

EMMA (CONT'D)

My name is... Charlotte.

Emma shakes hands with the tourists.

JOONAS

Joonas.

KATI

Kati... Are you visiting as well?

EMMA

Yes, from England. You guys?

Emma sneaks another look over her shoulder. To her distress, she sees Oscar being escorted away.

JOONAS

Finland.

Emma looks back at her new acquaintances.

EMMA

Is this your first time here?

JOONAS

Yes, we're driving right around Australia.

EMMA

Oh nice...

KATI

We are heading up North tomorrow.

EMMA

That should be lovely.

Emma looks back. There's no sign of Oscar or the men.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Well, good luck, it was nice to meet you.

Emma steps away from the tourists and walks back down the footpath. There's no sign of Oscar anywhere. Emma looks lost. She dials Vanessa's number. Her voice is shaky.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Vanessa? It's Emma, I need help.

EXT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - LATER

Vanessa hurries up the steps of her house. She finds Emma huddled on the front porch chair. She's been crying. Vanessa kneels down and takes her hands.

VANESSA

Hey, hey, hey, I got here as soon as I could, what happened?

EMMA

I don't know, Oscar just disappeared with two strange men and told me to go to your house.

INT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - LATER

Emma sits wrapped up in a blanket on a sofa, illuminated by a shaft of moonlight. Vanessa brings over two cups of tea.

VANESSA

We've got to call the Police!

EMMA

No! He specifically said not to call the police!

VANESSA

What?

EMMA

And... this has to stay between you and me, but I'm not even sure I'm here legally. I don't have a visa. I can't talk to the police!

VANESSA

Geez, Ok, but you're tracking him?

EMMA

Yeah, well, his marker has stopped now, but it looks like it's a long way a way and it's gone orange.

VANESSA

That means he's probably in a building where there's no GPS.

Emma looks despairingly at her phone.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

So what should we do?

EMMA

He said just to stay here and call Dan if he's not back by morning.

VANESSA

Maybe its no big deal, he just didn't want you to be recognised and swamped like at the party.

EMMA

Maybe, but it just seemed so off...

Vanessa nods, then jumps up.

VANESSA

I'll find you a phone charger and some PJs. You want the bed or sofa?

EMMA

The sofa is fine, I probably won't sleep anyway... Thanks so much...

Vanessa nods with a smile, then turns for her room.

INT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - LATER

Emma tosses and turns under a blanket on the Sofa.

INT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Emma wakes, startled. It's late morning. She sits up, getting her bearings. She's still in Australia. Snapping to the situation she grabs her phone. There's no calls, no texts.

INT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Emma knocks frantically on Vanessa's bedroom door.

VANESSA (O.C.)
(Muffled)
Yeah...

Emma opens the door, Vanessa sits up in bed groggily.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
Have you heard anything?

Emma shakes her head, distressed.

INT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - LATER

Emma and Vanessa sit staring at Dan over the coffee table.

DAN
So... We can't call the Police?

Emma and Vanessa shake their heads.

DAN (CONT'D)
And you've tried calling him?

EMMA
Yeah, it just goes to voicemail.

DAN
And you tracked him to a building?

VANESSA
Yeah, it's like semi-industrial,
out in the sticks.

EMMA
He said to tell you if he wasn't
back by this morning. Do you know
what this is about?

DAN
(Careful)
Well, the last time anything like
this happened, it was a couple of
years ago and it was about drugs.

Emma and Vanessa clearly did not expect this answer.

DAN (CONT'D)

Oscar's been an amateur chemist since forever. He'd synthesise various amphetamines for fun... and he was good. I don't think he even used them but eventually the wrong people found out and took advantage of him. Last time he spoke of it, he said he got out. But perhaps that's no longer the case...

VANESSA

Shit... Quiet little Oscar... So he's like a mini Walter White?

Dan shrugs. Emma frowns, processing the revelation.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

So what can you do?

DAN

Me? What am I supposed to do? Just rock up at this supposed location and say "Hey, is Oscar here?"

VANESSA

Yeah?

DAN

I just don't know if that-

VANESSA

I say we at least stake out the joint.

From behind her sofa Vanessa pulls out a DSLR with a massive 400mm telephoto lens. Dan and Emma look at her in surprise.

INT. INDUSTRIAL PARK FRINGE - VANESSA'S CAR - DAY

Emma and Vanessa sit up front in Vanessa's car. Emma balances the giant lens on the passenger seat door SNAPPING pictures of an old warehouse. Dan sits in the back.

EMMA

Never thought I'd find myself on the other side of one of these! How do I check the photos?

VANESSA

Just hit the green button.

EMMA

Hmm, these are all pics of Da(n)--

Vanessa's heart stops. She SLAPS Emma's mouth shut. Mouthing "Shush", embarrassed, pleading. Emma nods to signal she is a willing accomplice. Luckily, Dan's thoughts are elsewhere.

DAN

Guys, I don't want to sound like a pussy but if these guys are drug dealers, they probably have guns and stuff. I say we call the cops and just explain the situation.

The girls settle and turn their attention to Dan.

EMMA

This might sound bad but you just have to trust me. I can't let Oscar go to jail, my connection to him would just make the situation so much worse for the both of us.

VANESSA

She's not even meant to be in this country!

DAN

Well I just dunno what we can do?

They sit silently thinking. Emma looks at her phone.

VANESSA

My uncle probably has a gun--

EMMA

What if...

(Beat)

What if... we turned up with some other people, not just a few people, but like, a lot of other people, a whole... mob?

Dan and Vanessa lean closer.

EMMA (CONT'D)

That could work right? If there's too many witnesses, they wouldn't dare try and hurt people.

DAN

Where are we going to find a bunch of people willing to raid a drug dealers den?

Emma holds up her phone.

EMMA

I have over fifteenth million Twitter followers. They have a tendency to be very loyal.

Dan and Vanessa's eyes widen with thoughts of mischief.

INT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - DAY

Emma tweets out pleas for help to her followers.

ON PHONE SCREEN

Calling all Aussie Potterheads! I urgently need your help!

MONTAGE - VARIOUS - AFTERNOON

A) INT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - Dan makes a Flash mob Facebook group and google maps for the Watson fans heeding the call.

B) INT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - Vanessa googles for bulk garden torches and hire buses for transport.

C) INT. CASH CONVERTERS - Emma hawks her jewellery for cash.

D) INT. VANESSA'S BATHROOM - Vanessa and Emma apply battle makeup in the mirror.

E) EXT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - Dan pulls up to Vanessa's house with the back of his Ute stacked with garden torches.

F) EXT. TRAIN STATION - A line of three double decker buses pull up at the central city train station. Emma high-fives her MOB of fans, all dressed in cloaks, onto the buses. They drive off into the sunset.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. WAREHOUSE - FRONT - NIGHT

Lights illuminating a decrepit warehouse car park are SMASHED. Everything goes dark.

A garden torch is lit. That torch lights another. Those torches light more torches and so on. The flame spreads through a field of ominous cloaked figures. Heading the torch bearing mob is Emma with Dan and Vanessa beside her.

Emma watches the last of the torches being lit. She nods to one MOBBER. The mobber hustles to the door of the facility and knocks loudly, then runs back to the crowd. The Mob waits. The door creaks open. A VOICE shouts from within.

VOICE
(Shouting)
What do you want?

EMMA
(Shouting)
We want Oscar!

VOICE

Who the fuck do you think you are?

EMMA

I'm Emma *mother fucking* Watson!

Emma raises her garden torch above her head and the mob mimics with a ROAR. The mob thump their torches on the ground with a THUD and step forward, swallowing Dan, Vanessa and Emma. They line the building and KNOCK their torches against the aluminium wall causing an immense RATTLE.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Emma, Vanessa and Dan emerge from the back of the crowd. They run to the side of the building, finding a door. Dan takes out a crowbar and levers the lock off. They slink inside.

INT. WAREHOUSE - FRONT - MOMENTS LATER

Emma, Vanessa and Dan peer over a pile of boxes. They spy a number of GOONS distracted, looking out the windows at the mob THUMPING the side of the building. The goons argue about what they should do MOS. Dan gestures to move on.

INT. WAREHOUSE - REAR - CONTINUOUS

A SCRAWNY MAN patrols the back of the warehouse. Edgy from the ruckus, he wields a baseball bat. Gloved hands gag his mouth from behind and pull him to the ground with a THUD. Dan kneels on his back. Vanessa and Emma arrive.

DAN

Can you see Oscar?

EMMA

No!

DAN

Ness, tie up his hands!

The Man squirms but Dan holds him firm. Vanessa steps in.

DAN (CONT'D)

Ok you bastard, where's Oscar?

Dan releases the Man's mouth but he SHOUTS. Dan clamps back down to muffle him. Vanessa zip ties the Man's hands together. Dan pulls out a small tube of glue.

DAN (CONT'D)

You see this? This is super glue. A couple of drops of this and your eyes are fucked forever. Got that?

Dan unscrews the lid and gives the man a sniff of the glue. He then lowers it towards the man's eye. He squirms violently.

DAN (CONT'D)
Horrible thought eh?
(Fierce)
Now where's Oscar!

The man makes a muffled response, Dan releases his hand.

SCRAWNY MAN
You're too late! He's in the
freezer! They locked him in.

DAN
What freezer?

SCRAWNY MAN
Over there.

The Man gestures with his head. Dan looks over at a door.

DAN
Oh shit...

Emma runs over to the freezer. Dan looks to Vanessa.

DAN (CONT'D)
Pass me some tape!

Vanessa rips off a chunk of electrical tape. Dan smiles as she hands it to him. He gags the Man with it then runs over to Emma leaving Vanessa to pin the Man to the floor.

Emma tries to pry open the freezer but it's locked. She finds a peep hole and looks inside. Oscar lies huddled on the floor in the survival position. Dan arrives with the crowbar.

EMMA
He's in there!

Dan starts wailing on the lock with the crowbar. Vanessa talks absent-mindedly to the Scrawny Man.

VANESSA
Did you see him just smile at me?
Reckon that means he likes me?

Dan, frustrated, continues to unsuccessfully bust the lock. Vanessa watches him and ponders thoughtfully.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
Maybe I'm just putting way too much
of my life into this guy. It keeps
getting me in to trouble. I mean,
just look at where we are now!

Dan still hasn't busted the lock, he's exhausted.

EMMA

Here, give it to me!

Emma grabs the crowbar, hits the lock once and it explodes. She hands the bar back to Dan with raised eyebrows.

DAN

Well I loosened it!

Emma scoffs and throws the door open, they rush in. Vanessa looks back down at the increasingly freaked out Scrawny Man.

VANESSA

(Saucy)

So, what are you doing after this?

INT. WAREHOUSE - INDUSTRIAL FREEZER - CONTINUOUS

Emma and Dan run to Oscar's side. He's bloodied, motionless.

DAN

Oscar? Oscar?

Oscar doesn't respond. Dan picks him up and Emma holds the door open in shock as he carries him out.

INT. WAREHOUSE - REAR - CONTINUOUS

Dan, carrying Oscar, hustles past Vanessa, Emma following.

DAN

Let's try to get out this door!

Vanessa pats the Man on the back before jumping after them.

VANESSA

It's been nice talkin!

EXT. INDUSTRIAL PARK FRINGE - MOMENTS LATER

Vanessa, Emma and Dan, carrying Oscar, escape into the surrounding bushland. Out of view of the warehouse Dan puts Oscar, shivering heavily, down on the ground.

DAN

Hey! Are you still with us mate?

(No Response)

Fuck, I think he's hypothermic!

Vanessa, Get the flash mob to disperse and meet at the buses.

VANESSA

Sure thing!

Vanessa disappears into the bush. Dan RIPS off Oscar's shirt and wraps him in his own cloak.

DAN

We need to get him to a hospital!
I'm going to get my car... Emma, this
might sound weird, but you need to
share your body heat with him yeah?

EMMA

Oh, yeah, I've seen that on TV...

Emma takes off her cloak and lays down over Oscar, arms around him. Dan puts her cloak over the both of them.

DAN

I'll be back in a sec.

Dan hurries off. Emma places her cheek on Oscar's.

EMMA

Oscar, I dunno if you can hear me
but... Don't be lame and die now! I
mean look at this! What a cliché!
Sharing body heat with that actress
from that movie! It's probably a
million internet fantasies! You'd
be a sucker to die now!

Emma listens to Oscar's heart. His breathing stalls. Emma sits up in panic, tapping his cheek.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Oscar? Oscar!

Emma checks Oscar's neck for a pulse, then his breathing.

EMMA (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

Oscar! Please! We've only just met!

Emma's eyes are drawn to her left hand. It glows.

EMMA (CONT'D)

No! Not now!

Her hand pulses brightly and she finds it drawn to Oscar's chest. An energy ball forms in her palm. She presses it to his heart. In a pulse of light, his body absorbs the energy in a violent convulsion. His back arched, he sucks in air.

CUT TO:

EXT. EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Emma sits alone outside the ER. She pulls out her luminous hand from under her cloak and watches it. It pulses / THROBS.

VANESSA (O.C.)

Emma?

Emma hides her hand back under her cloak as Vanessa approaches. Emma jumps up, looking hopeful.

EMMA

Is he ok?

VANESSA

He's safe at least... Dan's his emergency contact so he can stay but there's not much we can do.

Vanessa sees Emma's distress and hugs her.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

You look dead... Come back to mine, you need to rest...

Emma nods, nuzzled into Vanessa's shoulder.

INT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Emma collapses onto Vanessa's sofa. Vanessa watches over her.

VANESSA

Sure you're right?

Emma nods wearily.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Ok, well... Just give me a shout if there's anything you need. Night.

EMMA

Ness, do you think... Do you think Oscar's actually a good guy?

Vanessa pauses, seriously considering the question.

VANESSA

I think... That night we met, at Oscar's, I was pretty vulnerable. If he was a bad guy, I wouldn't have been safe with him right? But I was. I felt it... You know?

Emma nods. Vanessa smiles warmly before turning off the light and closing her door. Emma listens carefully as Vanessa settles. She pulls out her glowing hand. The translucency has spread up her arm to her shoulder. She grits her teeth.

Emma gets up and tip toes to Vanessa's fridge. She writes a note on a magnet whiteboard. *"Thanks for everything Ness! Got a flight to catch! Love, Emma"*. Emma slips out the back door.

EXT. SUBURBAN ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Emma hustles down an alleyway, her body glowing.

EXT. SPORTS RESERVE - CONTINUOUS

Emma runs out into the middle of a large grassed reserve. She holds out both her hands, her right hand now glows as well. She stops in her tracks. She examines her hands carefully. She slowly brings them together feeling a force like two opposing magnets between them. She parts her hands.

A bright THROBBING ball of energy forms between them, illuminating the whole park. She moves her hands further and further apart until the energy ball consumes her, sucking her inside and collapsing. The park goes dark and silent.

INT. NEW YORK APARTMENT - MORNING

Emma wakes up to the sound of loud KNOCKING.

AMY (O.C.)
(Shouting)
Emma! Your assistant's here!

Emma sits up. She looks around the room, dazed. She hops up and opens the door where AMY and LARA stand.

LARA
There you are! I was about to get
someone to knock down the door.
We're late! Are you packed?

The girls notice Emma's suitcase overflowing with clothes. Amy and Lara look at each other.

AMY
I'll help you pack!

Lara and Amy start sorting clothes. Emma, still dazed, looks out the window to a view of New York City.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Emma, shielded by Lara ahead and a TALL BODYGUARD behind, hustles through the airport in dark sunglasses, hounded by PAPARAZZI. A REPORTER squeals in a desperate question before being brushed away by the Bodyguard.

REPORTER
Emma! Emma! What is the status with
you and Orlando Bloom!

INT. AIRPORT - PRIVATE LOUNGE - LATER

Emma leaves Oscar a voicemail, looking out at a busy runway.

EMMA

Hi Oscar, It's Em. I hope you're feeling Ok. Ness said you were doing better- Hey! Something weird happened that night, I'm back in New York... I'm off on a promo tour so will be in hotels, probably not safe to teleport from. Let's meet up when we're both home... Bye!

DIGITAL PHONE OP (V.O.)

Your message has been recorded.

Emma puts her phone away. The airport HUMS around her.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Harriet opens the door to Oscar's house, turns on the lights and usher's a bruised Oscar inside. His arm is in a sling.

HARRIET

Ok, so I snuck in while you were in the hospital. I've made a few meals that I've put in your freezer. Just warm them up and go. Do you want me to make you a tea or anything?

OSCAR

No! No! You've done more than enough, you need to get home to your husband... Thankyou...

Oscar puts his able arm around his sister's shoulder.

HARRIET

Well, you call me if there is anything I can do to help.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar shuts his front door as Harriet's FOOTSTEPS disappear down the driveway. He's finally alone. He steps into his room and immediately spies Emma's onesie.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar sits down in front of his PC. He loads a browser and places his cursor in the search box. Cautiously he starts to type "E-M-M-A W-A-T-S-O-N".

The results load. 105 million of them. Her familiar face is plastered across the screen. Hundreds of red-carpets, fashion run-ways and press junkets. His brow furrows with curiosity. He selects the top recommended video. It plays.

Emma appears in front of the United Nations. She stands at a podium and speaks passionately about the need for gender equality throughout the world. Oscar's world shrinks into insignificance as she speaks.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - OSCAR'S ROOM - MORNING

Oscar wakes up. He sits up and looks around. His room is empty. A SKYPE CALL rings on his phone. He answers.

INT. NEW YORK APARTMENT - NIGHT

Emma sits in bed on her phone.

INTERCUT BETWEEN EMMA AND OSCAR

EMMA

Did you fall asleep? It's still not working. I'm still here!

OSCAR

Yeah, I was asleep for hours.

EMMA

Oh...

An awkward pause. Oscar moves over to his Lego project.

OSCAR

Well I guess that's that... It was just a fleeting anomaly.

EMMA

What? You think that's it?

OSCAR

Yeah, it was nice knowing you...

EMMA

Oh! Don't be stupid. There are things called aeroplanes you know! You could come visit?

OSCAR

Yeah... I dunno about that...

EMMA

What?

OSCAR

I don't think I'll be able to travel anywhere. I've... decided to go to the police and face this thing, try and make a deal.

EMMA

Well... that's good right?

OSCAR

Well, there are catches, one being, I may be stuck here for a while. Maybe in prison...

EMMA

Oh...

OSCAR

Yeah.

EMMA

But... they coerced you, right? You had no choice?

OSCAR

I put myself in that situation in the first place. I needed money.

Emma looks down at her nails, frowning.

EMMA

Surely there was another way... if you asked someone for help.

OSCAR

I thought I could handle it all.

EMMA

Right...

(Thinking for a while)

Well, I could come visit you...? I could help you.

OSCAR

(Cold)

You know... my dad was really passionate about safety. He was never afraid to be that dorky guy about helmets and surge guards... Because he knew it meant his employees and family were safe, you know? He always used to say, hey, never climb a ladder past the third highest step.

EMMA

Ok. I think he meant a literal ladder though... right?

OSCAR

Yeah, I guess, anyway... The local paparazzi have seen your tweets and heard the rumours. I've seen them outside my house. I'm not sure it would be such a good thing for your career to be here and risk being connected with my troubles.

Emma looks dejected by Oscar's cold tone.

EMMA

Yeah. I suppose so...

Another pause. Oscar looks down at his lego, the Larrabee mansion now replaced by a replica of the Spanish Steps.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Well, keep me posted I guess...

OSCAR

Yeah, for sure.

EMMA

Ok, well, good luck...

OSCAR

Thanks, see you later.

Oscar hangs up. Emma, miffed, slowly puts her phone down. She stands up and looks out over New York from the window.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Oscar and Max rendezvous in the middle of a dark park.

OSCAR

Time to face the music.

Max nods with a sigh, scuffing the grass with his foot.

MAX

I hope it will work.

OSCAR

Look, I can't let you take the hit. So I'm keeping you out of it. You should wipe all correspondence between us.

MAX

Are you sure about this?

OSCAR

Yes. It's the only way.

Max nods.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Oscar dials a number. It rings. Someone answers.

DETECTIVE ROBINSON (V.O.)
This is Detective Robinson...

FADE TO:

EXT. RED CARPET - NIGHT

Emma on a red carpet, elegantly dressed, thousands of flashes strobing like THUNDER and lightning.

FADE TO:

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

Oscar steps into the witness box. The JUDGE nods.

SUPER ON BLACK: SIX MONTHS LATER

INT. TV TALK SHOW - SET - DAY

A TV talk show HOST addresses a CHEERING AUDIENCE.

HOST
Thank you, Thank you, Ladies and
Gents! So great to have you all
here! We have some great guests
lined up for you tonight!

INT. TV TALK SHOW - GREEN ROOM - DAY

Emma walks into a Talk Show green room towards a large comfortable lounge. Opposite, on a matching lounge, sits PATRICK STEWART. Patrick stands up and takes her hand.

PATRICK STEWART
Oh, Ms Watson, such a pleasure to
see you again.

EMMA
Oh, thank you! So good to see you!

They sit down opposite each other.

PATRICK STEWART
I must say, you have some
wonderfully soft hands.

EMMA
(Blushing)
Oh... Thank you!

PATRICK STEWART
You must have a great exfoliation
scheme...

EMMA
Umm--

PATRICK STEWART
You know, it never ceases to amaze
me, as you get older, the new
pleasures you seem to discover out
of the blue.
(Beat)
The other day my wife got a new
exfoliation kit... She stripped down
and exfoliated her whole body...
(Beat)
I don't think she knew I was
watching... But I was!
(Beat)
And I enjoyed it! I just sat there
thinking, wow, this is happening! I
watched the whole thing!

Emma nods, trying to be polite, unsure what to say.

INT. TV TALK SHOW - SET - DAY

Emma sits with the Host of the TV talk show.

HOST
Now, Emma, before you go, there is
one question that I've been longing
to ask you...

EMMA
Oh no! What is it?

HOST
Those stories on the internet...

Emma blushes. The audience laughs.

HOST (CONT'D)
Are they true?

EMMA
What stories would these be?

HOST
From a while ago, stories that you
had gone wild, gallivanting about
Australia?

EMMA
(Grinning)
You shouldn't believe everything
you read on the internet...

HOST
Oh what? What's that smile?

Emma tries not to smile. The Host looks to his crew.

HOST (CONT'D)
We've got a photo? Oh yes, that's
right, new evidence has emerged!

The audience LAUGHS at a photo shown on screen of Emma dressed
as Audrey posing with a human dressed as a Kangaroo.

EMMA
Oh, that couldn't possibly be me! I
was too busy making this film we're
here to talk about tonight.

HOST
Right, sure, whatever you say...

Emma nods with a smile.

HOST (CONT'D)
So you've never been to Australia?

EMMA
Yes, I've been... I met some great
people! I'd go back again one day
but I'm not so sure they'd have me!

FADE TO:

INT. SMALL IRISH PUB - NIGHT

Emma's talk show interview plays on a TV behind a bar
unbeknownst to a party across the room. Dan stands at the
head of a TABLE, his arm around Vanessa.

DAN
So, It's kinda been a big year for
Oscar. He's had quite a detour from
everyday life. Some mishaps with
drug dealers, criminal law
proceedings, extensive community
service, famous actresses...

The table laughs. Oscar, amongst them, rolls his eyes.

DAN (CONT'D)
I also learnt he'll do *anything* for
his friends and family and I should
never take him for granted.

(MORE)

DAN (CONT'D)
He's a great mate and I'm almost
glad he's not in jail!

The table groans with a laugh.

DAN (CONT'D)
Hopefully it stays that way! So, to
Oscar... Happy Birthday!

The table charges their glasses. Oscar watches the dinner unfold in silence, the outside world MUFFLED. The guests eat, drink and laugh. Jess and Vanessa present him with a cake covered in candles. They sing Happy Birthday but he doesn't hear a thing, he's elsewhere. He blows out the candles.

Jess hands out pieces of cake to the bantering table. Vanessa notices Oscar's melancholy. She leans over.

VANESSA
Did you make a wish?

OSCAR
Do you really believe in all that?

VANESSA
I dunno, I like to think there is
some magic out there.

Oscar almost shares a small smile with her.

He turns back to the scene. The table, and the rest of the bar, are joyous. A YOUNG MAN has his arm around Jess as they eat cake and laugh. Dan playfully spoons cake to Vanessa. Harriet and Edmund doggy bag a slice to take home for Olive.

Over Dan's shoulder, Oscar notices a group of PATRONS disperse, revealing the back of a young woman with a suitcase in tow. Her auburn hair, emerging from a grey hoodie, is tied back in a messy pony tail. She looks to her side, revealing a slightly familiar profile hidden behind dark-rimmed glasses.

Oscar smiles.

THE END